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"BEFO' DE WAH" NEGRO IS FAST DISAPPEARING

Only a Few of the Genuine Type Are Now Found in the Larger Cities.

Soon the "befo' the wah" darky will be a mere memory of the far away past.

In Baltimore city today there are comparatively few negroes who are able to recall the civil war, yet there are many of both sexes whose birth antedates that historical event.

But as the older negroes drop off and go to their last reward their places are taken by a class of colored men and women whose characteristics are markedly different from those of their progenitors.

These two types may readily be distinguished. The observant person has only to meet a genuine "befo' the wah" negro to recognize him at once. This venerable negro's demeanor commands a certain amount of respect, no matter into what society he may be suddenly thrown. Even to this day these loyal old negroes have retained the family names of their respective masters and yet delight in addressing their superiors with the affectionate term of "mastah."

But it would seem that these characteristics are entirely unknown to the present generation of negroes, who are inclined to discard any traits of politeness and etiquette which may have been handed down to them by their immediate forefathers.

At the present time there remain in this city very few of the old former slaves who remember a great deal about the civil strife. However, there is one, "Uncle Dan" Bantam, of House court, near Charles street, who has a remarkable memory.

"Uncle Dan" claims to have been the valet of General Felix Agnus during the war, and also to have been connected for years with the Yellot family, now of Baltimore county. Incidentally, he asserts that he was born in Kent county, Maryland. His recollection of the incidents of the rebellion seems to be about as clear as mud. He was asked one day how many wars he remembered, and replied:

"Let me see; dar was de civil wah in Kent county. I believes dat's about all I remembers 'bout now."

"Uncle Dan" asserts that the Yankees always fled at sight of the Confederates. As valet to General Agnus he was attached to a body of "Yanks," and he says they kept him on the run all the time.

"One time when de 'Federates was comin'," said he, "one of the Yankees in our command told me to hold his gun. Then he skeedoodled and de last I saw of him was when he was goin' over de hill. And when I saw de Confederates coming behind General Stonewall Jackson, I drapped de gun and run, too."

"Uncle Dan" is now about 100 years old, more or less. For several years he has lived in House court eeking out a bare existence within the small area bounded by Charles, Conway, Light and Barre streets. He is a familiar figure on these thoroughfares.

Dan, however, has never forgotten the Yellots and they have not overlooked him. He still receives an occasional substantial remittance from Major Yellot, of Towson, in consideration of his long past but faithful service to his family. Time has laid a heavy hand upon "Uncle Dan" and he moves about now with considerable effort.

Another of the few real old-time darkies still living here is Mariah Lascrey, of Brunt street, near Pressstman. She has just passed the threescore and ten mark and for many years was with a prominent Frederick, Md., family. Mariah recounts the details of her extensive travels with great eclat and gusto. She went all the way to Belair by rail once, and at one time came very near going to sea. This latter opportunity was lost through an overindulgence in pickles. Mariah had had a great desire to go to sea, and with that end in view interested herself in the Free Summer Excursion society's work last year. After obtaining two tickets—one for herself and the other for an older lady friend—she filled the basket on the night before with table luxuries, including cucumber pickles. But Aunt Mariah and her friend were both very restless that night. They awoke long ahead of time and breakfasted on the pickles in the basket. When the time came for the boat to sail both women were sick from eating the pickles and the excursionists missed their company that day. This was Aunt Mariah's last chance to go to "sea."

Then there is old Uncle Jerry Johnson, of Peach alley, who is probably one of the best known and, at the same time, one of the most respectable darkies in the city. He belonged to the Taylor family, of Virginia, and was freed by the general emancipation proclamation.

After the war "Uncle Jerry" went to Philadelphia and founded a Methodist Episcopal church, which is today one of the handsomest Afro-American churches in that city. A few years later the venerable negro returned to Baltimore, and has been here ever since. His fame as a pulpit orator is almost universal, and his majestic figure is familiar in every negro street and alley in this city.

He is about 90 years old, and his age has told on him so that he is no longer able to continue his profession. He lives chiefly upon the charity of his neighbors.—New York Herald.

BIG TOOTHPICK CROP.

Size of It Something to Astonish the Ordinary Person.

According to an official of the department of commerce and labor few persons have any idea of the enormous quantity of wooden toothpicks annually turned out by factories in the United States. The number of these is beyond calculation—thousands of millions each year. Besides those manufactured in this country, toothpicks in incredible numbers are imported, principally from Japan, Portugal and Italy; but by far the greater number used in the United States are furnished by home factories.

The state of Maine furnishes most of them. It is in that state that white birch, of which the greater proportion of domestic toothpicks is made, is found most in abundance. The wood in question is preferred for this purpose because of its softness and pliability, which afford just the amount of resistance requisite for a toothpick. In Maine there are numerous mills, equipped with costly and intricate machinery, whose entire industry is to supply the United States with toothpicks. And the industry is a most profitable one.

Although, it is said, the state of Maine possesses what is practically a monopoly of toothpick manufacture, there are other mills, notably in Vermont, New York and Massachusetts.

White birch is not the only wood used, maple and poplar as well being employed; but, as birch has the desirable quality of retaining its forest odor and sweetness, it has the preference over all other woods.

The felling of trees to be split into toothpicks forms, of course, merely an incidental part of the regular work of the Maine foresters. Though no especial gangs are told off to select suitable trees, the foreman will mark a tree that seems adapted for the making of toothpicks, order it cut down and put aside. The branches are trimmed off and only the bark is sent to the mills. Then the bark is skinned and the naked trunk is run through a machine that severs it into veneers, "veneers" being the technical term for thin strips of wood no thicker than a piece of blotting paper and no wider than the length of a toothpick.

When the trunk has been cut into these sheets of wood only one other process remains—to turn out the toothpicks fit for packing and shipping to market. The veneers are fed into a second machine supplied with sharp, rotary knives that whirl at a very high speed, snipping the veneers into toothpicks at the rate of hundreds of thousands an hour.

HOME AGAIN.

Babe, be good to daddy,
Mother isn't here;
Babe, be good to daddy,
Lie still, that's a dear;
That's right, chew your thumb and goo,
Dadd's all alone with you,
If you yell what will he do
Daddy's full of fear.

Babe, be good to daddy—
Yes, indeed, you can
Have whate'er you long for,
Here's a painted fan
That your mother prizes high
Here's your mother's beads, and, why!
Here's dad's watch! now bye-o-bye,
Be a little man.

Babe, be good to daddy,
You're a lump of bliss!
Babe, be good to daddy—
What? You want a kiss?
Mother's upped and gone away
To the neighbor's—upsedy!—
Guess her mind's made up to stay,
Stay all day, you wis.

Babe, be good to daddy—
Now I hear her call!
Babe! your mother's home again!
Hear her in the hall?
Swing her beads around with glee,
And her fan—Here! let that be!
Give that watch back here to me!
Squalling? Well, then, squall!
—Houston Post.

WAR'S POETRY PASSING AWAY

Pittsburg Gazette.

The decision of the French military authorities to give up the use of the drum in the army will doubtless inspire similar action in other countries. Sentimental rather than practical reasons have retained the drum for these many years. The sword is another encumbrance that may some day be abolished. It has no place in modern warfare, but survives as an interesting reminded of the days of hand-to-hand conflict.

RULING SWITZERLAND.

And another strange thing; in Switzerland they have no idea that they are essentially idiots and must have great men and superior and divinely gifted intellects to rule them and tell them what to do about their affairs. They do not think much of "ruling" in Switzerland, nor much of the idea of divinely gifted intellects. All are great men in Switzerland, and one is as great and as divinely gifted as another. To the Swiss mind the great men are those that do something in science or literature, like Agassiz or De Saussure; but they have no particular fancy to be "ruled" by anybody, however great. You will find many an intelligent Swiss that cannot tell you the name of the president of Switzerland. He knows the name of the President of the United States, always, but he does not know who is at the head of his own country. Not because the interest he takes in his political affairs is small, for it is very great; but because what may be president of Switzerland is not important. Whoever he is, he amounts to nothing, he effects nothing, he "rules" nothing. The only rulers of Switzerland are the Swiss people.—Everybody's Magazine.

WRONG SIDE OF THE DOOR

At the commencement exercises of one of our large colleges a prominent lawyer had been asked to address the graduates. Being very busy about that time, he neglected to give any thought to the subject of his discourse. On arriving at the hall where the exercises were held he was still at a loss for a topic. In passing through a large swing door which led into the hall itself the word "Push" painted on the door happened to catch his eye. Like a flash it occurred to him that there was a text that he could use very appropriately. When his turn came to speak he arose and addressed the audience in somewhat the following manner.

"Young gentlemen, the subject of my little talk with you this morning can be expressed in one short word; it is a thing that is especially applicable to you young men, who, in one line or another, are going out into life to make your way. It is a thing without which no man is sure of attaining success. Gentlemen, on yonder door is the word I refer to."

Every eye in the room immediately glanced toward the door indicated, but on the inside the word "Pull" was plainly painted. The laughter and applause which followed were nearly deafening, and it was some time before he could explain his statement.—Lippincott's Magazine.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XXV.

I sat there a long time, my head buried in my hands, thinking. Challoner did not disturb me, and for a while at least, so lost was I in reflection, I utterly forgot his presence. That single line expressing renewed confidence from Mademoiselle heartened me greatly, yet it could never mean quite so much now as before this Englishman had announced their betrothal. Yet why should it not? Why should anything, excepting her utmost happiness in life, influence my feeling toward her? I had loved her almost from the hour of our earliest meeting, although the expectation of ever making her my bride had never truly been an incentive. From that moment when Monsieur de Villiers first told me who this fair English maid was, I had realized the existence between us of an impassable barrier, not merely of pride, but of wealth and social position. I might, indeed, amid this informal intimacy of wilderness travel, win her respect, possibly even awaken her love; yet, although I should know her heart to be in my keeping, I could never honorably ask for more. It was not so much her pride as my own that intervened. How could I, a mere soldier of fortune, possessing nothing more valuable than a sword, with a military title wrung reluctantly from the governor of the Illinois province as reward for dangerous service, ever presume to ask so vast a condescension from this wealthy gentlewoman? It was not even to be considered in dreams. With this long ago settled in my own mind, the final yielding up of her to another should not have proven so hard. It was clearly my duty; beyond doubt ought to be my pleasure. Yet it was not. Even there, where I rested in face of death, scarcely perceiving the faintest hope of averting my fate, I remained human enough, weak enough in my humanity, to war bitterly against such unjust decree; ay, to feel personal animosity stir my brain against that man who stood between us unconscious of my aspirations.

I glanced aside at him, noting the firm chin, the frank, resolute, manly face, the soldierly bearing, the puzzled look in the clear gray eyes. He must have accepted my glance as an invitation to speak, for it instantly unlocked his lips.

"Come, De Coubert," he said in tone of easy comradeship, "we are both of us in a sufficiently bad box without any mystery to make the fog deeper. Your interview with that mountebank has not left you any happier—that's certain—and although I could understand hardly a word of his lingo, I think he must have talked pretty mean toward the last. Give me the story of it, and let us think it out together."

It was what I ought to do, there was no doubt about that. My fate at the hands of those savages was more completely settled than his—I had been definitely condemned to die, the very hour of torture set, while his life might possibly be preserved. This being true, his chances for assisting those two captive girls were far brighter than mine, and it was therefore only right he should be given every scrap of information which had come into my possession. Beyond doubt, had they known of his presence, he, and not I, would have been the recipient of their message. I drew the note forth from my belt and unfolded it.

"You do not read French, Monsieur?" He shook his head negatively.

"Have you ever seen this handwriting before?" I held the paper toward him, folded so as to hide the signature, feeling a faint hope stir me that there might be some mistake, some confusion of identity. He bent above it eagerly.

"Ay, as well as my own," he exclaimed earnestly. "It is Rene's own hand; Alene possesses more decision in penmanship. Both are familiar to me."

"Then I will translate it for you into English, Monsieur. I ask that you follow my reading closely, and tell me if you extract from it any secret message of guidance."

He listened with knit brows as I slowly and carefully made the translation, striving to render into English equivalent the exact words of the French original. I did not read the private message of Mademoiselle, but paused after reaching the first signature. His eyes were upon me, but they contained no flash of intelligence.

"'Tis little more than good wishes," he said impatiently, as I waited for him to speak. "A mere note of politeness, such as anyone might write at such a time, and in such a place. What else did you think might be hidden there?"

"A clew to some possible method of rescue," I answered, lowering my voice to caution. "The girl durst not write openly, for she knew the commissary would read her note before he delivered it. It is very strange you remain so dull, Monsieur, you who claim to know this Rene so well. To me she has ever been most straightforward in speech. Think you this letter is written in that style?"

"It rambles somewhat."

"Ay, and for a special purpose, Monsieur," I exclaimed, interrupting him. "She confuses fact and sentiment in such a rare jumble of words as to lead the mind astray, and leave it with an impression of mere girlish innocence. But in truth it is art, Monsieur, for she manages thus to convey all we need to know regarding their surroundings, and of how best to reach them."

"'Tis dark enough to me."

"Well, you have missed the right key, then. Sacre! but there is surely a difference in you English. Listen now, Monsieur, while I unlock this 'mere note of politeness,' and extract its kernel. It may prove to be you, and not I, who will have opportunity to make use of the information thus sent. She tells where they are confined during the daytime, within a room in Monsieur Quilleriez's house, which fronts upon the river, having a big tree just in front of it. She explains exactly where the Indian guards are stationed, so they may be avoided; she shows where the two are locked away at night for greater safety, tells us they are alone there, and possess candles to give light. And see you nothing, either, hidden snugly away in that last paragraph, Monsieur?"

He shook his head gravely, yet with a face full of increasing interest.

"Faith, but you must possess a hard head! 'Tis small wonder your nation fails so before Indian strategy when you read signs in such wooden fashion. It means that in some way they have succeeded in pushing a narrow passage through the dirt wall of the cellar; that any rescuer who seeks its guidance may thus discover the light of their candle, and know that to be the easiest way in to where they are. At least 'tis so I read it, and it seems as plain as print."

He sprang to his feet and paced the floor restlessly, his brows knit in thought.

"Yes," he exclaimed at last, impulsively, "no doubt it is as you say. 'Tis like her tricks, the kitten; yet I venture it was Alene who first gave her the words and fashioned them into such innocent appearance. She has a quick wit, although her lips say little. 'Tis not always the way, Monsieur, or I should be a prodigy."

We talked it over and over together, pacing the little room while we conversed. It was all useless enough, for there was nothing we might rest our hopes upon, yet it accomplished this much, that it left each with clearer conception of that country lying without, and the probable situation of this house of Monsieur Quilleriez. I had not been unobservant while upon the trail, and Challoner, who had joined the Detroit garrison just previous to the outbreak, possessed fair knowledge of the surrounding regions. Upon one thing we both agreed, the uselessness of making any attempt, either at our own escape, or the assistance of those others, until night should come to partially shroud our movements. Constantly, even while we thus conversed in apparent privacy, we were reminded of that vigilant savage guard without.

Food was brought us late in the afternoon, and after much persuasion I induced a sullen old chief, who was apparently exercising command, to yield me speech with one of the Canadians. Through his influence I secured water, and cleansed my face and hands, the Englishman watching the transformation with interest. Then we sat down in dull listlessness to await the coming of the night shadows, uncertain what fate its deepening gloom might bring us. If we spoke during those final hours, I retain now no memory of it. I know my own thoughts wandered sadly, and oftentimes I was totally unconscious of other presence near at hand. I realized I was facing my end, and that it was destined to be a terrible one, yet I did not cravenly shrink from it in any physical dread. I still retained within me the fierce instincts of battle, and my every nerve was on edge ready to grasp at the slightest desperate opportunity for escape. I knew I could hope for little, that every safeguard of inventive savage cruelty would surround me; no step might be taken, no movement made, that would escape prying Indian eyes. Under other mental conditions I might have resigned myself to approaching doom with all that fatalistic indifference which seems born of the brooding woods, those solemn wastes of the wilderness. Life amid dark forests and among rough men develops soon a savage stolidity to pain, that silent fortitude so characteristic of the Indian. Environment inevitably stamps itself upon body and soul alike, and the animal becomes callous to those things from which civilization shrinks back in cringing terror. Death was only death, the pain accompanying it merely an incident, to be met sternly, with clinched teeth and dry eyes.

No, it was not thought of coming torture that overwhelmed me, that set my hot blood rioting through the veins, and my brain throbbing with visions of desperate rescue—it was Mademoiselle Alene. Bon Dieu! how her fair face haunted me! Dieu! how her fair face away from memory. And it ever smiled upon me, as though in bewitching mockery of welcome, her clear eyes bearing within their gray depths so sweet a message as to leave me reckless regarding all else. Merely to witness but once, in very truth, such story there revealed, would let me die as the fanatics of the East drift out to paradise. Nor could I cast the spell aside; the haunting thought that she yet trusted me to save her, to pluck her uninjured from out the grasp of those fiends, was ever burning in my brain. It was enough to craze one, to sit there helpless, thus constantly realizing how love called hopelessly for sacrifice. It became a test harder to bear than any fiery torture of the stake, and I bowed my head lower in that heat of trial, that the Englishman might not read the anguish in my face. Pardieu! 'tis not always so easy in this world to play the man.

The sun must have sunk quite low in the west, when the intense strain of our waiting ended, and the final summons came. The room was already deeply buried in shadow, while without the dull gray of early twilight obscured the distant sky. The same sullen chief with whom I had before attempted vainly to speak appeared suddenly at the opening above the slabs, and, with suggestive sweep of his arm, motioned me to approach. As I hesitated, not certain as to what his gesture meant, the Canadian interpreter arose beside him.

"Come out," he commanded sternly; "I mean you fellow there in the dress of the woods."

It had come; I read instantly the meaning of this boorish summons in those grim faces fronting me, in the tones of their harsh voices. I turned toward Challoner and held out my hand. As in a vise he clasped it, while our eyes met in one long, last, searching look.

"It is you who will have to accomplish it, if it be done at all," I said, knowing he would not doubt my meaning. "I will make a fight, and take all those fellows with me that I can. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," he echoed, choking over the brief word, his face evidencing the depth of his feeling. "I shall do my best, De Coubert, and I will tell them it was your last thought."

I turned away from him quickly, fearful lest he might read some shrinking weakness in my eyes, and walked to where the savages waited in restless expectancy. The next moment I was outside the cabin, within the grasp of a dozen stalwart warriors, who buffeted me fiercely back and forth in keen delight at my confusion, filling the creeping shadows of the forest with cries and shrieks of laughter. Some among them bound my arms tightly behind my back with rope of twisted grass, retaining the longer end in their own hands to control my movements, while others prodded me about the body with their sticks, and one red brute spat in my face, and then, when I taunted him as a skulking coward, struck me sharply across the cheek with the haft of his knife, the spurting blood coloring the whole side of my face crimson. I clinched my teeth to the hurt of it, remembering grimly that the departure of my guard would afford greater opportunity for the escape of the Englishman, the rescue of Mademoiselle. Perhaps, under God, what I might be compelled to pass through would, after all, prove her salvation. The thought was sweet. Inspired by it I lashed out savagely with my free limbs, landing once on those bare shanks before me, hopeful thus to frighten them into giving me a larger guard. The next instant I was upon my back on the trampled earth, pommeled almost into unconsciousness, and bleeding in a dozen places where the sharp sticks had punctured my flesh. Their fierce blows, coupled with the ferocity of their faces, made me imagine for a moment the savages meant murder, then and there. But a sudden commanding shout ended the onslaught, and I was jerked once again to my feet, and kicked viciously until I stood alone.

Dazed as I was from the effect of such rough treatment, I marked the eyes of the old chief glowering angrily at me from behind those others, the Canadian ever at his elbow. With a scowl, accompanied by a gruff exclamation sounding like a curse, he turned abruptly away, and strode back toward the hut, the door of which had been deserted except for the ride-armed savage guarding it. For an instant I experienced uncertainty as to what was occurring, for my head swam, and there floated a mist before my eyes. Then I beheld the Canadian leaning across the slab barrier, and distinguished the sound of his gruff voice.

"Come on out here, you redcoat," he exclaimed brutally. 'Your'e in for a taste of the same fun."

My heart sank within me, my limbs shook so I could barely stand, while drops of icy sweat started forth upon my forehead. Mon Dieu! what hope now? I had been ready enough to die before, if only the Englishman might live and accomplish that work which waited, but now—I looked about me like some trapped animal in reckless desire to go down fighting. A warrior read it within my eyes, and struck me, causing me to reel helplessly backward against the support of a tree. Like a dumb dog under the lash, I gripped my teeth and waited, staring half crazed at the scene, as they dragged the Englishman forth, and set upon him with snarls and blows. There was a struggle as he shook them furiously off, a dull thud, thud, thud, as his clinched fists encountered their red faces, a rising and falling of bodies in fierce melee, and then they had him upon his back, battling still, his eyes stubborn and threatening, yet as helpless as a child. Sacre! it hurt me worse to see the way they pommeled him, than did the smart of my own wounds; but they got him upon his feet at last, his face a mass of bruises, his clothing in rags, and we stood there fronting each other, our arms bound, with those red, malicious faces jeering at us.

There was nothing to say, nor do I believe he could have spoken from rage. Yet I read in his eyes the unutterable horror of despair, and my own heart rose into my throat and choked me. It was thus the demons drove us side by side out into the dim woods, prodding us to make us walk the faster, while ever before me, amid those haunting shadows, were the pleading eyes of Mademoiselle Alene.

CHAPTER XXVI.

We were forced most brutally along that dim trail, as though our captors were either eager to be rid of us, or anxious to wreak upon us even greater cruelty. Fortunately some light remained, so that we escaped stumbling across the numerous obstacles strewing the path, and after the first few hundred yards this extreme violence of our persecutors relaxed somewhat, although any marked lagging upon our part brought swift punishment. Dazed and heartsick as I was, I yet took notice of all occurring about me, the desperate purpose of making still another struggle for freedom awakening faint and uncertain within my mind. There were a dozen savages in the party, including that grim old chief who led the way, a perfect statue of bronze, his sullen, wicked face rendered even more malicious by the glitter of eyes yet filled with anger. Close at his shoulder, although a foot or two to the rear, tramped the Canadian, a tall, raw-boned fellow, with long, straggling black moustache, his coarse hair falling below the collar of his gray coat. He had not formed one one of Monsieur Quilleriez's little company, nor had I any recollection of his face, which was deeply indented with lines of cruel cunning. There was only a single gun in the party, that being in the hands of the savage who had stood guard over us at the cabin door. The others bore sharpened sticks, although my eyes caught the sheen of steel, where knife and tomahawk hung suspended at their belts. One dog, a huge, mongrel, surly brute, eyeing me ever with hungry, bloodshot eyes, skulked alongside, growling savagely whenever a blow was struck in anger. Once he snapped at me viciously, to the amusement of those fiends, but I sent him yelping backward with a kick that inspired him with caution, although many a sharp stick gave punishment for the action.

We followed that same trail which led along the north bank of the stream—a crooked, narrow path, heavily bordered by underbrush. I supposed we must be heading toward the Ottawa village; but just previous to reaching there, and when I could already see the light of a fire glaring red between distant tree-trunks, the old chief uttered some growling command, and we turned sharply toward the right, splashed through the running water, and climbed the steep, wooded bank beyond. We were upon a broader trail now, the same along which our little party had ridden the evening previous seeking conference with Pontiac. The walking became easier, for the trail itself was free from trees, although dense woods stood black and solemn upon either hand. Slowly, as the exercise heated my blood, there came back to me that indomitable hope which was my birthright. I began once more to think, plan, determine how best yet to outwit these copper devils. Ay, how? What was their purpose? Where were they taking us? In spite of the fact that they had not blackened our faces as positive symbol of inevitable doom, I felt no doubt regarding their ultimate intentions—every indignity spoke clearly of the coming torture. But if so, why were we hurried thus beyond the confines of the Ottawa encampment, which, judging from the silence surrounding it, lay behind us deserted? Where were those vengeful warriors gathered, waiting to dance in fiendish delight about their victims? Where were the shrill-voiced squaws, those hideous hags every ready to exercise their diabolical ingenuity in new forms of cruelty?

I twisted my head around to glance at the Englishman, who was plodding along silently at my side, his face yet hard set from memory of blows.

"Are we not upon the direct trail leading to Detroit?" I questioned.

He turned his eyes upon me, and they were clear as if hope was not altogether dead within.

"Ay, 'tis the old military road; perhaps the savages mean to turn us over to the garrison in exchange for Indian prisoners."

I shook my head, too old a hand along the frontier to be buoyed up by any such false suggestion of release.

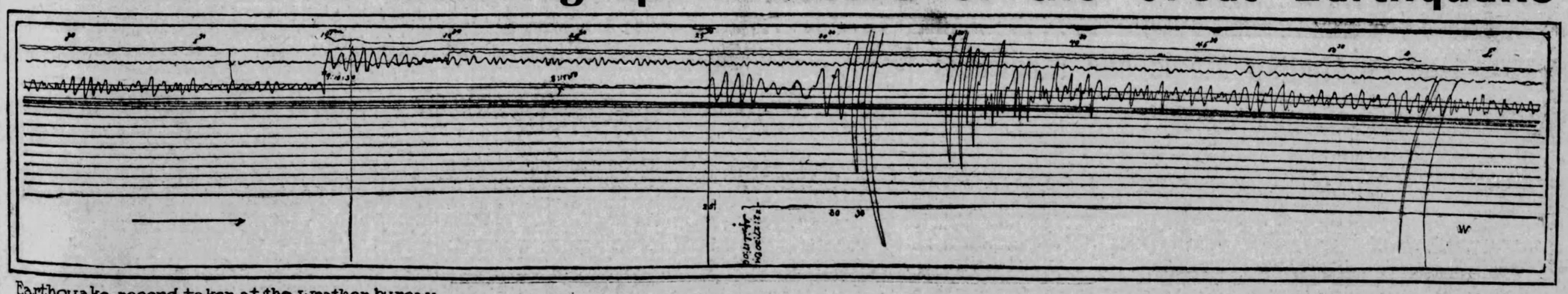
"This composes no peace party, Monsieur," I returned, believing he should know the worst and be prepared to meet it, "as evidenced by their faces and blows. It is my belief they mean to torture us within full view of the English stockade, hoping thus to strike terror into the hearts of the besieged. It is a common Indian custom."

I saw his head droop, as though he would thus conceal from me the expression which swept into his eyes, but he said nothing that I could hear, although his lips moved.

It was dark enough by now under the shadow of those woods along either side, but a beam of clear light from the western sky swept along the open trail. Far away toward the northeast I heard the sound of guns, and once imagined the shrill cry of distant voices. Then suddenly, just in advance of us, someone began singing; the strange, wild notes came forth from the heart of that black night with so weird a power as to be startling. Even the grim old chief stopped and stared, while upon every dusky face about us appeared a look of frightened interest. Bon Dieu! it was not altogether to be wondered at, for never heard I a more dismal, maddening chant, a wild and frenzied despair seeming to pervade each note, the whole rendered more awesome by the invisibility of the singer, the dread silence of the surrounding dark woods. It sounded so uncanny, so ghoulish, as fairly to make my flesh creep, a voice breathing in its every quaver the thought of insanity, or some deviltry unknown and inhuman in its grotesque variations. How it rang forth in unearthly cadence, reaching our strained ears through that dense forest growth on either hand, the infernal clangor striking us like discordant bells hammered upon by some demon hand! It did not sound like any living voice, but rather as if the dead sang in horrid discord, mocking us with wild and meaningless tumult of sound.

I was one trained through long military discipline, and having within me a strain of stern Huguenot blood not likely to give way before supernatural fancies, yet there was a weirdness in this ghostly chanting down those haunted forest aisles that shook my manhood. I stood rooted to the spot, staring fixedly toward whence that gruesome sound arose, and truly frightened at it, yet with every nerve tingling as if from physical pain. Not so the guard. With eyes wide from terror they gave back swiftly into the shadows, dragging us after them, while

The Wonderful Seismographic Record of the Great Earthquake



Earthquake record taken at the weather bureau

This wonderful scientific record of the earthquake made at the weather bureau in Washington, tells the actual history of the shock that destroyed San Francisco. The wavy lines show the vibrations of the earth. The record is a "seismograph," or "earthquake writing." The machine is called the seismograph.

The tracing is made on a drum, and to understand easily, cut out the chart and join the ends together to make a wheel. Leave margins to overlap for the pinning.) By revolving the wheel, you can unwind the earthquake tremor and see just how it grows in intensity, and how finally it subsides.

The straight lines are the hour lines, and are marked with almost invisible checks, showing the minutes. Prof. Marvin has placed at the left an extra line marked 30, 35, etc., summing up minutes of time. These checks will serve to clear your mind of the amount of time passing as the tremors continue.

Slowly, turn the wheel toward you, round and round.

As you hold the wheel in your right hand, you notice a large number of parallel empty lines. These are the hour lines, during which there were no tremors.

Notice carefully a place marked 5:19:00, or, 8 o'clock, 19 minutes, Washington time. The earthquake is beginning! There is a small arrow on the spot and it is five lines from the upper side of the chart. The difference in time between Washington and San Francisco is three hours. The quaking began, then, in SanFrancisco at 5:13:00, allowing six minutes for the vibration to travel 3,500 miles, through the earth.

Notice that at 8:30 the tremors grow greater and from 8:32 to 8:35, three minutes, the vibrations became so rapid that the recording pen actually left the sheet. The place is right beside the arrow. You cannot fail to see it. This is the widest, most acute gyration.

It was this terrific tremor, shaking the earth with incredible violence, for three minutes, that did the work of destruction in San Francisco.

The mighty swaying of the earth shook down the great city in that dreadful time between 8:32 and 8:35. Scientists will later be able to estimate the amount of force required to level San Francisco. The little sheet on which you are looking, then, becomes of profound interest. It is the living record and furnishes the facts. It shows the increasing velocity and the intensity of the blow. It will take months to fill in all the details, on the part of great mathematicians, but the record is the original source of information.

By turning the wheel around and around you will see how the tremor, little by little, subsided. The end came slowly, after four hours fifteen minutes and thirty seconds. By moving your wheel slowly, being careful not to become tangled in the lines (there is one place, 9:10:30, where there is a sudden jump to the left and two inches ahead the lines overlap), you will be able to follow the tremor around and around the wheel, till at a point marked 5:30, is the end.

When you see the sheet, as it is printed flat, it looks as though the various rows of trembling lines are not continuous, but they really are connected. You must remember that the original paper is on a drum, which rolls slowly around, once each hour, thus continuing the tremors like the thread of a screw. By pinning, in the way suggested, you get the continuous unbroken record.

The instrument is called the Bosch-Ormori. Bosch is the name of the maker in Strassburg, Germany, and Ormori is the great Japanese authority on earthquakes, who furnished the design. The seismograph was first developed by Prof. James A. Ewing, formerly of Tokio, but now of Cambridge, England.

Prof. C. F. Marvin, who is in charge of this instrument, said that he knew of the earthquake long before it had been located. He chanced to go to the room, early in the morning, and saw the telltale lines. He realized that some terrifying catastrophe had occurred, but of course he did not know where. It might have been at the bottom of the ocean, or in some uninhabited part of the earth. He waited for the newspapers to complete the story. Along about 9 o'clock (the difference in time between Washington and San Francisco is three hours) the dreadful report came that the city beside the Golden Gate had been destroyed.

The little instrument was, then, the first that (almost with human cunning) had officially recorded the great earthquake shock.

The shock really traveled with frightful rapidity. It did not come with the speed of light, on account of the retarding density of our earth, but Prof. Marvin estimates that the jar traveled from San Francisco to the instrument in Washington in six minutes, or, a fraction less than 500 miles a minutes, or 7 or 8 miles a second.

It is simple enough to understand. Imagine that the earth is like a globe of jelly. A shock in one place will be transmitted through the mass and be felt on the other side.

Most people are accustomed to regard our earth as a solid ball, with the solidity of the everlasting hills. This is far from the fact. The actual condition of the bowels of the earth is disputed, but the drift of scientific opinion, Prof. Marvin says, is stil toward the old conception of an interior molten mass.

So, the earth trembles and shivers and shakes much oftener than the ordinary mortal supposes.

The shock at San Francisco sent a sympathetic shudder around the globe.

The crust of the United States moved, says Prof. Marvin. At Washington the vibration was four-tenths of an inch; that is, two-tenths up and two-tenths down, or a total of two-fifths of an inch.

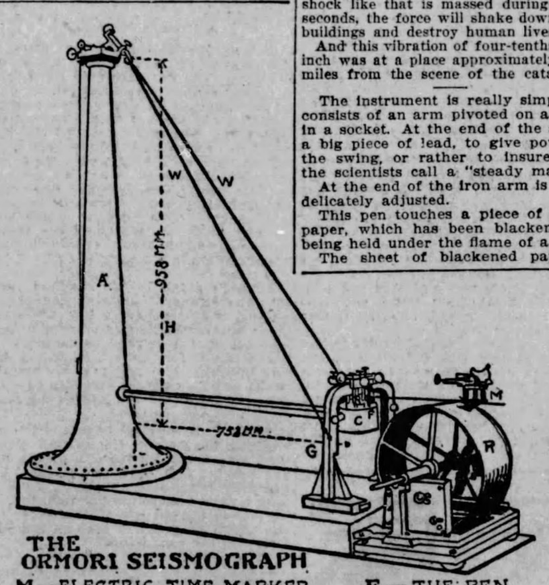
That does ont seem much, but if a shock like that is massed during a few seconds, the force will shake down great buildings and destroy human lives.

And this vibration of four-tenths of an inch was at a place approximately 3,500 miles from the scene of the cataclysm.

The instrument is really simple. It consists of an arm pivoted on a point, in a socket. At the end of the arm is a big piece of lead, to give power to the swing, or rather to insure what the scientists call a "steady mass."

At the end of the iron arm is a pen, delicately adjusted.

This pen touches a piece of glazed paper, which has been blackened by being held under the flame of a lamp. The sheet of blackened paper is attached to a drum, or wheel, connected with clockwork, causing the drum to make one complete revolution each hour during 24 hours. A new sheet is put on each day.



THE ORMORI SEISMOGRAPH

M—ELECTRIC TIME MARKER.
R—DRUM CARRYING PAPER.
C—HEAD OF RECORDING ARM
F—THE PEN
A—UPRIGHT
WW—STEEL SUPPORTING WIRES

The delicate instrument rests on a great stone bed.

The heavy iron arm with the delicate pen moves as freely as a gate on well-greased hinges.

Readers who wish to know the mechanical principle of construction will be interested in Prof. Marvin's explanation. He says:

"The whole object sought in this construction is to secure a 'steady mass,' as it is called; that is, a mass that shall remain quite at rest during an earthquake, notwithstanding that the earth and the supports for the mass are undergoing appreciable vibratory displacements. The kinetic property of bodies utilized in this connection is that which gives rise to the so-called axis of instantaneous rotation. Whenever any force is applied in a one-sided fashion to move a body, all points of the body will not move in the same manner; in fact, one point, or a line of points, will actually remain sensibly at rest for small displacements. This point, in mechanics, is called the axis of instantaneous rotation, or the center of percussion."

The machine is so delicate that, if properly adjusted, the vibration of the ground caused by the passing of a coal cart down the street will be shown in little wavelike signs on the smoked surface of the paper.

But this is only half of the wonderful story. Professor Marvin says that in due time the question of the earth's interior condition will be learned by means of these marvelous instruments. A movement is now under way to have earthquake instruments in all parts of the world; and, by recording and compiling the data, it will finally become clear whether waves pass through the earth or along the crust. Already some remarkable facts have been gathered, but the science is still in its infancy. Some day a new Isaac Newton will come along, take all the earthquake facts, put them together and make them mean something.

There are mysteries connected with the movements of the machine. Sometimes it begins to write in its weird sign-language.

A great earthquake [illegible] taking place somewhere. But where [illegible] that remains to be seen. The newspapers are scanned for several days. No reports from any habitable part of the earth come, telling of the shock.

Then whence came the strange signs?

No one knows.

These romances of the earthquake-recorder make the study fascinating, a wonder of science, surpassing in interest any work of fiction.

"The great earthquake that almost entirely destroyed the mountain towns of Dharmsala, Kangra, and Palampier, in northwestern India, causing great loss of life and property over a wide textent of adjacent territory, was very fully recorded at Washington, D. C., on the Bosch-Omori seismograph at the weather bureau," says Professor Marvin.

"There is very little about the record to suggest that the disturbance was one of unusual character. In fact, we have records of other earthquakes apparently of decidedly greater violence, but whose foci appear to have been remote from populated regions. On this account, or for some other reasons, the disturbances were not marked by such great disaster and destruction as to draw widespread attention to their occurrence. Consequently our records in these cases have not been correlated with any published account of earthquakes," adds Professor Marvin.

their sharp cries evidenced the dread with which they awaited the apparition. Nerveless and cowering, they whined like curs, their faces drawn and gray in the dim light, as though they beheld a spectre in each spot of deeper gloom. I marked the dog slink past me, his tail drooping between his legs, his eyes rolled backward in dread; the foul-mouthed Canadian was upon his knees, his fingers fumbling at a rosary; and then I saw the thing, coming down directly toward us along that dim streak of fading light, appearing odd and distorted scarcely human, as shadow and reality merged into confusing mirage.

Yet even with that first confused glimpse I recognized our visitant, and drew free breath again. It was the Irishman, his clothing fluttering about him in shapeless rags, his eyes fixed and staring like those of the dead, his face whitened to a ghostly hue, his parted lips giving endless volume to that awesome croon, no doubt some ancient war-chant of his people. Straight along that narrow open trail he came, swaying back and forth in some strange, fantistic measure as though he danced to the strains of that mad tune, his head wagging from side to side as I have seen those of captive bears, his eyes staring vacantly before him. Sacre! I know not why, yet even I shrank back from his touch, as though it were unclean, and gazed upon him speechless, smitten with strange, paralyzing dread, careless at that moment that those who guarded me were prostrated with terror.

He passed within a foot of me, seeming in that odd, spectral glow of the sky an incarnate devil; yet as I gazed upon him, old forgotten superstitions seething unchecked through my bewildered brain, he winked solemnly back into my face, a sudden gleam of merriment twinkling in the blue eye. I started after him, angry, incredulous, stifling between clinched teeth those bitter curses I longed to hurl upon him for such cowardly masquerade. Even as I struggled with it, Challoner drew a deep sigh of relief.

"The poor crazy fool," he muttered. "Never before saw I such evidence of suffering in human form. Think you 't is result of savage torture?"

"Torture? No, the fellow hasn't even been touched," I replied, the disgust I felt plainly exhibited in my voice. "He is that Irish soldier who came with me from Chartres, and plays the fool that he may save his skin. Sacre! that lad is having the time of his life. Saw you how he even dared to wink at me?"

The Lieutenant shook his head, and I saw a look of unbelief in his eyes.

"Saint Andrew! but that was no arting," he insisted soberly. "Yet, faith, it might have yielded us ample opportunity for escape, had we only retained our wits, De Coubert. The Indians were as panic-stricken as so many girls."

I glanced about, instantly aroused by the suggestion of his words, but it was already too late. The scattered guard were trooping back into the trail, and clustered around us, talking in guttural undertones, with much anxiety peering forth into that blackness whence Cassidy had disappeared. Far away, growing even weaker from increasing distance, resounded still the dismal croon of his gruesome song.

We finally got started once more upon our journey, although we both combined to delay as long as possible, and received many a hard blow in reward for our stubbornness. Challoner even getting the touch of a knife in his shoulder, from which the blood dripped. Our captors proved surly enough, now that the full rush of supernatural fear had left them, while the dread of some recurring evil made them eager to get out from beneath those brooding forest shadows, and they drove us forward like dogs, lashing us mercilessly with their sticks if we dared to loiter, their tongues calling us every foul name in their vocabulary. It was dark by this time, excessively dark, so that I could barely distinguish their naked forms, and many a fierce and cowardly thrust came to us from hands that durst not strike openly and in the light.

But, bien! it was not destined to be for long. I know not even now how the fellow succeeded in accomplishing such a feat, for it must have required a swift, hard run through those black woods to half encircle us in so short a time, yet we had barely covered another half-mile, and were just mounting a bit of higher ground at the edge of the forest, from the summit of which I could perceive the red flames of a fire beyond, when there, directly in front of us once again, as weird and heart-breaking as ever, arose that mad, wild croon of the Irishman. Sacre! if it sent a thrill of hope all over me, it was like a death-song to those frightened savages. They stopped as if transformed to stone, and I could mark their eyes gleaming green in the darkness, and feel the hands tremble that clutched me. I thought they would run panic-stricken, forgetful of all else save their intense horror of this ghastly thing, but the old chief held them, lashing the more cowardly back with his stick, chiding them as squaws, even while his own teeth clicked from the fear which shook him. But they gave back, nevertheless, dragging us along with them, a number falling face downward into the long grass. I dropped my cheek against the Englishman's coat to make sure it was he who crouched next me.

"Mon Dieu," I whispered. "That mad Irishman is trying to help; he gives us another chance, and for one I'll take it."

He made no response, yet I felt him change posture as though gathering his limbs together for a spring. The next moment Cassady was opposite us. Somewhere, to add to his ghostly impersonation, the fellow had robbed a rotten log of its phosphorus, streaking it down his white face in spectral lines of greenish fire, but beyond this I could see little of him other than the merest dim shadow of his body, with the uncanny flutter of his rags. Yet this was horror enough, coupled with that awful chant ever echoing through the black night. I glanced anxiously around—the Canadian stood not three feet away, his head bowed, one arm flung up across his eyes, as if for protection; just beyond him was outlined the slimmer figure of a naked savage. It was now or never, and with a half-prayer to God upon my lips, I took the leap. I struck that gray-coat with my head full in the chest, and he went over like a stricken tree, and in another second I had ploughed into the Indian, sending him howling backward upon his head. Someone grappled at the grass rope trailing along behind me, but I shook it free from his clutch, and went bounding away into the black depths of the forest.

(To be Continued.)

THE PLAY IN PERSIA.

A traveler, speaking of some of the oddities of Persian customs, when viewed with Occidental eyes, said:

"Depending as we do upon illusion and scenic effects in our theatres, the presentation of a Persian play by native performers strikes the westerner as little short of ridiculous, the extreme solemnity of all concerned making the appeal to hilarity all the stronger. In one of their favorite miracle plays the prophet is supposed to ascend to heaven, and this dramatic incident is accomplished by the very simple expedient of drawing him up from the stage and out of sight with a block and tackle. The tackle is attached to his belt by an attendant in plain view of the audience. So strong, however, is the imaginative power of the Oriental that many of the onlookers will be observed weeping openly."—Harper's Weekly.

Oh, Henry!

A well dressed young man approached the desk in a telegraph branch office the other day and wrote a message. Laying the pen down, he handed the message to the girl and said: "You can rush this for me, can't you?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the girl.

"It's very important," he went on. "I must have it rushed."

"It shall go right through."

"All right," he said, turning away. "Be sure and rush it now."

When he had gone the girl showed the message to another operator standing near. "Look what is to be rushed," she said.

The message read: "Henry still loves his little wife and wishes she could be with him."—Denver Post.

FACTS IN NATURE.

Not Only Do We Get Inspiration From Nature, But Health as Well.

For people who are run-down and nervous, who suffer from indigestion or dyspepsia, headache, biliousness, or torpid liver, coated tongue with bitter taste in the morning and poor appetite, it becomes necessary to turn to some tonic or strengthener which will assist Nature and help them to get on their feet and put the body into its proper condition. It is becoming more and more apparent that Nature's most valuable health-giving agents are to be found in forest plants and roots.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. R.V. Pierce, now consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., discovered that by scientifically extracting and combining certain medicinal principles from native roots, taken from our American forests, he could produce a medicine which was marvelously efficient in curing cases of blood disorder and liver and stomach trouble as well as many other chronic, or lingering ailments. This concentrated extract of Nature's vitality he named "Golden Medical Discovery." It purifies the blood by putting the stomach and liver into healthy condition, thereby helping the digestion and assimilation of food which feeds the blood. Thereby it cures weak stomach, indigestion, torpid liver, or biliousness, and kindred derangements.

If you have coated tongue, with bitter or bad taste in the morning, frequent headaches, feel weak, easily tired, stitches or pain in side, back gives out easily and aches, belching of gas, constipation, or irregular bowels, feel flashes of heat alternating with chilly sensations or kindred symptoms, they point to derangement of your stomach, liver and kidneys, which the "Golden Medical Discovery" will correct more speedily and permanently than any other known agent. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed in plain English on wrapper.

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make a little more profit. He gains; you lose. Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative; two or three are cathartic.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From McClure, Phillips & Co., New York:

William Allen White is the author of the delightful sketches published under the title, In Our Own Town. The sketches portray the daily life of a modern Kansas town as it is viewed by the editor of a local newspaper in close touch with the comedies, tragedies and everyday affairs of the people to whom he gives out the news.

Each chapter is complete in itself, the sketches having first appeared as a successful series, but whether read as a whole or taken in installments, the book is always entertaining and alive with a humor which never grows stale.

Ellis Parker Butler's humorous story, Pigs is Pigs, while originally a bit of magazine literature, has been considered worth the making into a book which is one of the spring publications. The disturbers of the peace are a pair of guinea pigs upon which the owner refuses to pay the charges required by the express company.

The story is genuinely funny and its reading is an occasion of mirth and laughter.

The volume entitled Wayside Talks is made up of short sketches by Charles Wagner, the well known author of The Simple Life. These sketches are really pictures of everyday happenings, such as present themselves to everybody whose eyes are open to what is passing within the circle of their vision. They are painted simply but clearly, and most of them convey a lesson for the conduct of life.

The second volume in the Library of Humor, edited by Mark Twain, is Women and Things, a collection of stories and verse covering a wide range of subjects, but all written with the intention of contributing to the gaiety of the world, and this endeavor has been crowned with success since the names signed to the humorous writings are those numbered with the leading American humorists. Harper & Brothers, New York.

David M. Parry, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, is the author of a novel piece of fiction, entitled The Scarlet Empire. The book is a clever satire on socialism, which relates, as well, a story of adventure, filled with excitement and incident. The story is effectively illustrated in color by Herman C. Vedder. It is published by The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

Jerusalem of today is the scene of the strange, bizarre story written by Myriam Harry and published with the title The Conquest of Jerusalem. The central theme of the novel is the social life in the European colony at Jerusalem, with its religious bickerings and persecutions of a young archaeologist, seeking to unearth the hidden mysteries of ancient days.

The author of the book, Myriam Harry, is a Frenchwoman who lived for many years in Jerusalem, and one finds in her story the skill in vivid description which distinguishes the foreign writers. The novel is published by Herbert Turner & Co., Boston.

Many biographies of Lincoln have been written, yet there always seems to be something more to say respecting the unusual personality of this great American, and there is doubtless a place for the new Lincoln biography which has just been published under the title Lincoln's Master of Men. The work is a study in character by Alonzo Rothschild, which deals especially with the masterful phase of Lincoln's character and his remarkable power in the mastery of men. It is upon this trait the author of the book has endeavored to focus attention by bringing into prominence events in Lincoln's career which emphasize this element in his personality. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The love romance of Kenelm, an Alaskan Indian, and of Desire, a charming young American girl, is related in the story written by Hughes Cornell and entitled Kenelm's Desire.

The romance is one of many sided interest. Interwoven with the love scenes and tribulations are political incidents, sketches of canoeing and outdoor life. The events of the story take place in Illfated San Francisco and in British Columbia. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Mary Tappan Wright has told a very interesting story which makes a realistic presentation of life in a college community as it appears from the side of the faculty.

Through the whole runs the thread of a simple love story in which a subtle analysis of the human heart brings to view a problem hard to be solved. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

WHAT LIKE IS A LOVER?

What like is a lover? A lover's like
A straw in the spring wind blowing!
How far he will float, or where he'll strike
Is past all our wisest knowing.
A straw in the wind, now here, now there,
And that's like a lover, so, Sweet, beware!

What like is a lover? A light in the mist
Not well to be trusted, blindly—
Sometimes found, but as often missed—
Unkind, when he seems most kindly—
A scorching sun, and a chilling shade—
And that's like a lover—Be warned, fair maid!

What like is a lover? My sweet, Sweetheart,
Ah, nothing like a lover
For guile and cunning and wicked art;
Forswear them all,—and discover
The one, one only, you need not fear
To trust forever . . . I love you dear!
—Madeline Bridges in Lippincott's.

In the Woods.

Woodby Witte—Does the dogwood tree ever growl?

Justin Funn—I don't know; but it has a pretty rough bark.—American Spectator.

Taking a Peking.

The Chinese mission under Prince Tsai Tsc has arirved in London to inspect her commerce and institutions. In China they call this Tsai Tseeing.—London Globe.

KATIE IN THE GARDEN

ELIZABETH AYRES.

"Py chimminy de next time dot cow broke loose in mine wegetables, I shoot 'em mit mine gun if I go by de prison on. Schust look at dot!"

Mr. William Strausz, widower, stood before his kitchen window, glaring wrathfully at the havoc wrought in his garden. The tender green plants of his cherished radishes and lettuce and onions, whose flourishing condition he had viewed with joy and pride the night before, were trampled by ruthless hoofs into the soil, and the same ruthless hoofs had cut deep gashes in the soft sod of his carefully tended lawn.

"You hear me once," he shouted again. "I say I shoot dot cow mit mine gun if I go by de prison on!"

He uttered his direful threat to the

"I AIN'T GOT A MAD, NOW."

Gretchen of his kitchen. She was a large, stolid German woman who was slow to be concerned with what might happen outside the house, so long as all within was to her liking. She was occupied in preparing breakfast, and, undisturbed by her employer's loud-voiced anger, scarcely raised her eyes from her cooking.

"So-o!" she drawled indifferently.

"Schust look on mine garden!" he thundered. "Such a work, such a time, such a moneys—all gone by dot cow. She come and do ragtime dances on mine wegetables. You schust wait. I fix her—sure!"

He ate his breakfast in fierce, glowering silence, staring, between mouthfuls, over the neat lattice fence which separated his domain from the one beyond. The Widow Vogel had lately arrived to be his neighbor in the tidy cottage next door. She was a round and rosy little woman, with flaxen hair and sky-blue eyes that had nearly worked the subjugation of William Strausz, until the repeated depredations of her midnight-prowling cow had exhausted his patience and threatened calamitous proceedings.

"You don't make to eat much, Gretchen said, hovering anxiously over her employer. "You don't eat but four fried eggs and two pieces of ham. Don't you feel good alreaty?"

She spoke in a solicitous voice that was soothing to the ruffled feelings of William.

"How can I eat mit such a destruction of mine broperties? I got to do somedings," he returned with a dismal sigh, as if pitying his own abused condition.

"Such a vidow like her is foolish. For why don't she keep her cow by de stable in? Such a ragtime dances is bad for plants. For why don't you make a gomplaint? Somebody will do somedings," Gretchen counseled.

"I do somedings myself. You schust watch me. I fix her," promised Mr. Strausz.

"So-o," acquiesced Gretchen. "Dot vidow is foolish. She need to catch it," she continued, willing to encourage William in the hostile intentions which would interrupt his friendly relations with his neighbor. Gretchen saw in these a menace to her own dynasty and she was not inclined to surrender her comfortable position without a struggle.

Armed with a rake and hoe Mr. Strausz went out to his garden to repair the damage of the night before. While he toiled, his anger increased and his round, red face grew redder with exertion and ill-temper. He had not been working long, when plump Mrs. Vogel appeared on the other side of the fence. Her usually cheerful countenance wore an expression of trouble, and the blue of her eyes was shadowed by the capacious sun bonnet which she had drawn low on her forehead.

"Mr. Strausz," she called, "dis is a fine day."

He paid no attention, and, turning his back, devoted his energies to filling up a jagged hole in the sod.

"Mr. Strausz," she called again, in a timid, ingratiating voice. "Oh, Mr. Strausz I got such a sorry."

William kept on with his labors, though with one ear turned in her direction to listen.

Mr. Strausz," she repeated, "I got such a big sorry. Mine cow is one crank. She will not stay when I tie her up, and I make such a tight knots every night. She untie dem mit her teeth, and den she go right by your house on. I can't make her to stay at home, and I got such a sorry."

There was a trembling in her voice as of approaching tears and William's heart grew softer, though he would not permit himself too quick a relenting.

"I got to do somedings, Mrs. Vogel," he declared. "I can't have such a ragtime dances on my wegetables. I tink I have to shoot dot cow."

"Oh, Mr. Strausz!" wailed his neighbor. "I love dot cow. She is mine Katie. I raise her from a pup, and I love mine Katie."

The tears were falling now, thick and fast, drenching the pink cheeks of the widow and spattering down on the bosom of her blue cotton gown.

"She is mine Katie," she sobbed. "I love mine Katie!"

The sight of her grief was more than William could endure without showing sympathy, and he went to the fence to act the part of consoler.

"You shouldn't make to cry, Mrs. Vogel. Maybe dis time I don't do somedings. I forgive her dis once, but you should keep her by your house. Look on my wegetables. Next time I have to do somedings. Don't make to cry no more. I ain't got a mad now."

Immediately it was clearing weather with Mrs. Vogel. She dimpled and smiled, wiping her damp face with her apron.

"I don't could blame you, Mr. Strausz," she said, politely. "I try to keep her home. She is a good Katie, but such a crank."

They held amicable converse for a few moments longer, while Gretchen, an unseen watcher of the proceedings, muttered with sarcastic scorn:

"Dot's de vay he do somedings!"

Katie, the disturber of the peace, was well behaved during the two or three weeks that followed. Mr. Strausz and the Widow Vogel resumed their former friendliness, and, as it was a season of fine weather, they spent much time in their respective yards holding long conversations over the fence, which on the widow's part were frequently interspersed with appeals for advice from William's superior knowledge.

"Dot's a fine womans," Mr. Strausz thought at this stage of developments, feeling in a mood to approve of Mrs. Vogel, of himself and of the world in general.

Meantime the garden, recovering from its near destruction, thrived and threw out hints of the toothsome salads whose ingredients were maturing within its borders. Gretchen alone was dissatisfied. To gain favor with her employer she redoubled her culinary efforts and fed him until his rotund figure increased in bulk and he listed from side to side when he walked. And Strausz, ungrateful man that he was, devoured her elaborate meals without comment and persisted in his attentions to the winsome widow.

Then Katie, a victim to dissolute habits, broke parole again and began her midnight prowling. Mr. Strausz, sleeping with open windows, was awakened by suspicious sounds in his yard. There was crunchings as of teeth demolishing juicy vegetation, and the padding of hoofs on the yielding turf of his yard. He arose in his might, and clad only in the long, flannel garment in which he slept, he seized his gun and started out to do damage.

"I shoot her dis time sure. Maybe I don't kill her, but I sure shoot her. I got to do somedings," he insisted.

He stole forth like a thief in the night, his bare feet making no noise, and his figure concealed by the darkness. Katie was nowhere to be seen, but there were stealthy movements and rustling sounds that caught and held William's attention.

"Dot vos somedings beside de cow!" he decided.

He moved forward cautiously, groping his way, when suddenly he collided with a human body.

"Ach Himmel!" shrieked a feminine voice. "Oh, Mr. Strausz," it went on, "I got such a fraid!"

The voice betrayed the speaker's identity. It was the Widow Vogel. William discovering this, backed away, throwing his gun afar—anywhere—only so it should not be found in his possession.

"For why are you here, Mrs. Vogel?" he inquired, with dignity.

"My Katie, she get away and I come quick before she do ragtimes on your wegetables. I don't know what to do mit dot cow. I chase her and she run. Now she's eating by de onions. I kin smell dem from where I stand. Chase her, Mr. Strausz. She run too fast for me."

"I like not to move schust now," he explained bashfully, from his hiding place in the gloom.

Save for the crunching of Katie's predatory teeth, there was silence for a moment. Mr. Strausz was engaged in rapid thinking. With Katie in the garden, much damage was already accomplished, and he had a right to demand restitution. He made up his mind what to do then and there and spoke without hesitation.

"Mrs. Vogel," he said, in coaxing tones, "don't get some fraids."

"I got such a sorry," she murmured contritely, from out of the darkness.

"Cheer up; don't make to cry. I'm going to tell you somedings. I'm going to tell you vill you marry mit me, und den I fix dot Katie."

"You vill not shoot her, Mr. Strausz?" came an anxious, tearful voice.

"I vill put her in a barn mit carpets on de floor and curtains by de vindows, but I tie her up so no more she can come on mine gardens and do ragtimes on mine wegetables. I tell you vill you marry mit me togedder, Mrs. Vogel?"

"I got such a glad, now," Mrs. Vogel whispered, coyly.

"Anchel!" exclaimed William, holding out unseen arms.

The widow's consent was followed by her speedy departure which left Mr. Strausz free to pursue the elusive Katie without violation of the proprieties. He caught her and tied her securely in his barn and then too well satisfied with the event of the night to remember his devastated garden, he retired to finish his interrupted slumbers.

In the morning, with his rubicund face a map of smiles, he broke the news to Gretchen of his engagement.

"Such a vidow like her is foolish," sniffed Gretchen, in futile disapprobation.

"I tell you I got to do something to fix dot cow. Was ist loss mit dier?" replied the happy William, still smiling.

there was no place to hide it.

"After finishing the head, the Indian turned all around and bowed to the four points of the compass. And then, suddenly there stood another Indian beside him. Where that second Indian came from, none of us could tell. He certainly did not walk across the open circle.

"The second Indian reached down, took up the blanket from the ground and cast it over the first Indian. The blanket gradually sunk to the ground and lay flat.

"We white people were beckoned to come forward. I picked up the blanket. There was nothing under it. The first Indian had disappeared, and in his place stood the second Indian, who was not at all like the first one.

"Now, all that took place right out on the open prairie, and in the center of whites and Indians. I had myself examined the deer's head, had shaken hands with the Indians, had lifted the blanket from the ground. It was the greatest piece of magic I ever saw."

The modern Indian has, to a great degree, lost the power to do these feats of magic which the old-time Indian was versed in, and the best they can do is a few sleight-of-hand tricks which can be done by almost any person who has studied the business a little bit.

SPRING FLOWERS.

How Poets and Bees Behave to Crocus and Daffodil.

Like the Assyrian cohorts, the crocus borders are now "gleaming with purple and gold." As Virgil remarked long ago, the garden full of crocus flowers invites forth the bee. This sunny morning you note the first few humble bees of the year. Awakened from their winter sleep by the spring sunshine, they have come forth, each one to start the stupendous work of founding a colony. The crocus beds afford considerable choice of color to the bee—purple, white, yellow, lilac. Do they show any preference for any particular color? Here is a good chance of making some observation on this interesting subject.

Some observers assert that various insects have tastes for certain special colors. Lord Avebury, for example, says that bees prefer blue to any other color. Professor Plateau, of Ghent, on the other hand, believes that insects generally are color blind. Others, not going quite so far, think, from the ways of insects in visiting flowers, that they are really indifferent to the color so long as there is honey and pollen. What answer do these bees give to the question here raised?

In September there is another "crocus purple hour" in many gardens. For then the autumn crocus puts forth its naked purple flowers. But this autumn crocus is not really a crocus, but a colchicum, the famous gout medicine. The mole is said to know its virtues. When his usual rich diet of juicy worms brings on gouty symptoms he remembers the spot where the colchicum grows, and runs his tunnel to it. But there is a real autumn crocus, the lilac crocus, which yields the once famous saffron. Saffron Walden in Essex was one of the places where it was grown in this country. According to Moore the bee is partial to this crocus also—

All were abroad—the busiest hive
On Bela's hills is less alive,
When saffron beds are full in flower.

Saffron was used by the Hebrews as incense. And it may have been this which led the Romans to sprinkle the streets with saffron when Nero made his triumphal entry into the city. It was an offering of incense to the great emperor. The use of saffron in cooking is noted by the clown in "A Winter's Tale," when he said, "I must have saffron to color the warden pies." There is a curious connection between the saffron crocus and the crocodile. The first part of the animal's name was long supposed to be derived from the word "crocus," and it was said that the crocodile's tears were only genuine when shed among crocuses. As Fuller quaintly expresses it, "The crocodile's tears are never true save when he is forced where saffron groweth." In all other places they are simply "crocodile's tears."

The original home of the saffron crocus is perhaps Corycus, now Korghoz, in Cilicia, which is said to be named from the crocus. There is equally good authority, however, for supposing that the place gave its name to the crocus. Saffron was cultivated in this country in the tenth century, but was afterward lost, till reintroduced by the Crusaders. According to Hakluyt, it was brought from Tripoli by a pilgrim, and the silkworm was brought from China by a Jesuit, in the hollow of his staff. March is also the month of the daffodil, and the rest of the narcissus tribe. And if they are lacking in the richer coloring of the crocus, they have a rare beauty of their own. Many, indeed, will agree with Autolycus:

When daffodils begin to peer,
Why then comes in the sweet o' the year.

Mahomet appreciated the value of the narcissus. "Thou hast only a loaf of bread," he said, "sell half and buy the flowers of the narcissus; for bread nourisheth the body, but the flowers of the narcissus the soul." And now in the spring and greets of the city large sums are spent on the flowers of the narcissus, and acres of ground are devoted to their culture. March is the month of storm and wind. It was the Hlyd monath, that is, the loud or stormy month of the Anglo-Saxons. And the daffodil charms even the rough winds of March with its beauty, so that having come in like a lion it goes out like a lamb. So to most people the daffodil is a thing of beauty and a joy. It is the harbinger of the swallow, as the swallow is the herald of summer. To Herrick, however, the daffodil seems rather to have been suggestive of melancholy—the skeleton at the spring feast of Nature. His "Divination by a Daffodil" did not show him the full beauty of April's flora and the return of the swallow hastening on. It rather reminded him of his own end.

When a daffadill I see,
Hanging down his head t'wards me,
Guess I may what I must be;
First I shall decline my head;
Secondly, I shall be dead;
Lastly, safely buryed.

The art of the florist has produced many fine variations from the original wild daffodil, the Lent lily of the March meadows, and other species. And there are many other kinds of narcissus besides the varieties of the florist which are well worth growing. What a charming flower, for example, is that little narcissus which twists its flower in such a curious way as to look like a cyclamen. A daintly little rockery might be made of this and other dwarf kinds.

Then there is the snowdrop daffodil, which a traveler in Portugal—where it grows wild—describes in glowing terms: "Out of the whole list of European wild flowers, I know none so perfect in its grace and modest beauty." The hoop petticoat narcissus is another native of Portugal. At the time when it was first brought to English garden from Portugal, sword and patch and hoop-petticoat were the fashion. The latter resembling in shape the flower of this quaint narcissus gave it its name. Portugal, indeed, may be called the land of the narcissus. Within a few miles of Oporto no fewer than six species are found growing wild.—London Globe.

FOUND OUT

A Trained Nurse Discovered Its Effect.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for they drank it altogether in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks, after using Postum, I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion.

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used.

"I observed a curious fact about Postum used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness.

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They most always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 or 20 minutes and served with cream, when it is certainly a delicious beverage."

"There's a reason" for Postum.

Indian Magic and Magicians

"The western Indians are good magicians," says Colonel Buffalo Bill Cody. "I believe I have seen fakirs of just about all nationalities, but these western Indians of ours beat them all.

"The modern stage magician, of course, has the aid of assistants and of a prepared stage, but the wild Indian just squats down on the prairie wherever he happens to be, seemingly without any preparation whatever, and does some things that will make a man's hair stand on end.

"One day I saw a Sioux medicine man, with nothing on but a breech cloth and a dozen different paints, having in his hands a kind of wand, do some things with rattlesnakes that I never saw equaled by any snake charmer in the world. The old fellow was a noted necromancer among his people, and I had often heard of him. One day, in his village, I met him, and an exhibition was quickly arranged. That fellow positively did not have time to make any preparations whatever, but went at his job immediately.

"He waved us away some ten feet or more and soon we were glad to be twenty feet away from him. He took his cane or wand, whirled it swiftly around his head a moment, and when he ceased doing so, he was holding a big, squirming rattlesnake by the tail. It was a lightning change, all right. He laid the snake on the ground and when I next noticed it, there wasn't any snake at all, but there lay that Indian's stick in its place.

"Grabbing the two plaits of hair which hung down his back they, too, suddenly became live rattlers and twisted themselves around his neck, the hissing heads swaying back and forth near his face.

Then Ate the Snakes.

"Then that old Indian produced or manufactured snake after snake. We never saw where he got them from, but in a few minutes he had the ground around him literally covered with them. But they remained near to him, although crawling around, twisting and squirming. Then, the worst thing of all, that red Indian deliberately ate them up, one at a time. At least, he appeared to eat them alive, and finally there was nothing left but the wand and his braids of hair, which had returned to its natural self.

"One day, over in the Big Horn basin, I saw a Crow Indian do some tricks that would make him famous if he ever got on the stage with them. This fellow took a buckskin tobacco bag, drawing it through his hands to show there was nothing in it. He even tied it in a knot for the same purpose. Then he untied it and threw it on the ground. Almost immediately a big jack rabbit, with ears a foot long, bounded out of the sack, darted this way and that, and, like a streak of lightning, disappeared with a pack of camp dogs right after him. A moment later, and without the Indian going near the bag, three big rattlesnakes crawled out, threw themselves into position and were ready for a fight at once. But, before they could raise a row, a large owl came out of that bag, blinked and winked at the sun for a moment and then flew away. The Indian killed the snakes with his stick, picked up the bag, took out a pipe and some tobacco, loaded the pipe, and, without the formality of lighting it, began to puff away while clouds of smoke rolled out.

"But the very best piece of magic I ever saw," said Colonel Cody, "was done by a Cheyenne Indian medicine man out in the wilds of Wyoming. There was a full dozen of us, and we all agreed we had never seen anything like it, and I never have since then, either.

"We had formed a circle—the whites and the Indians—and when the conjuror entered he was without a stitch of clothing, except that he carried a gray army blanket across his shoulders. He had a big war club in his hands. Along with him there came a little Indian girl, looking about 6 years old. The child didn't have much more on than old Medicine did, either.

Roused White Man's Ire.

"The little girl lay flat down on the ground, and old Medicine covered her with the blanket, right in sight of us all. Then he began making passes over the blanket, and suddenly, raising his war club aloft, he brought it down with fearful force on the little body of which we could plainly see the outlines under the blanket. There was a scream, and I instinctively grabbed my pistol, but managed to regain myself, knowing it was some kind of a fake.

"Then, again and again, that big Indian struck that little girl, and she screamed time after time, the screams gradually becoming weaker and weaker. The Indian had worked himself into a fearful rage and jumped onto the blanket with his feet—jumping up and down. We could see the red blood stains coming through the gray blanket, and I mentally resolved to shoot that old fellow before the exhibition was over.

"But suddenly old Medicine stopped his blows, reached down, picked up the edges of the blanket and lifted it up. We looked, expecting to see a corpse. There was nothing whatever under the blanket. Old Medicine grinned at me as I stood with my mouth open in amazement. We all rushed up and examined the blanket. It was wet as if with blood, all right, but the body was not there.

"Then old Medicine pointed away across the prairie. We looked and saw a figure running towards us at top speed. It was a quarter of a mile away. When it reached us it proved to be the little girl whom we had seen placed under the blanket. We couldn't explain it, and we didn't attempt to. Old Medicine wouldn't say how it was done and neither would any of the other Indians, if they knew. He would only say, 'Wakan'—the great mystery—great unknown!"

T. H. Tibbles, vice presidential candidate on the Populist ticket in 1904, has spent years and years on the frontier and among the Indians, and he can also tell some good stories about Indian magic. Here is one of them:

A Pawnee "Miracle."

"Once, during the border days, I found myself camped near a village of Pawnees. The Pawnees paid our camp a formal visit, and to amuse them, one of our party, who was quite a prestidigiator, did some simple tricks with cards, etc. The Indians smiled and invited us over to their village next day, where they said they would show us some Indian tricks.

"We went. The day was fine and sunny, and about noon we were invited out on the open prairie to see the tricks. As far as we could see there were no preparations whatever. We stood around in a big circle outlined by the chief.

"Finally a tall Indian walked out into the center of the ring and harangued the crowd for a few minutes. Then another Indian came over to me and asked if I wanted to examine a deer's head, freshly killed, which he had brought. I looked over it carefully. It was all right. I was then told to take the head into the ring to the magician.

"That Indian didn't have a stitch of clothing on, but on the ground lying near was a red blanket. I picked up the blanket and examined it. It, like the deer head, was all right. And I took a good look at that Indian, too.

"I then backed out to the edge of the circle, keeping my eyes on the Indian and the deer head.

"The head was an ordinary sized one, and had two big antlers on it. And that Indian picked up that head, stuck one end of an antler in his mouth, and right before us all gradually swallowed it. It took him five minutes to get it down, but it gradually went down his throat, or somewhere else. But, remember, he was entirely naked and there was no place to hide it.

"After finishing the head, the Indian turned all around and bowed to the four points of the compass. And then, suddenly there stood another Indian beside him. Where that second Indian came from, none of us could tell. He certainly did not walk across the open circle.

"The second Indian reached down, took up the blanket from the ground and cast it over the first Indian. The blanket gradually sunk to the ground and lay flat.

"We white people were beckoned to come forward. I picked up the blanket. There was nothing under it. The first Indian had disappeared, and in his place stood the second Indian, who was not at all like the first one.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Can anyone tell me whether there is an article in the market by which fertile and unfertile eggs may be determined?—K.

Will someone tell me the proper treatment of a horse that has a cough that comes from distemper, say twelve months ago? Would also like to know what membrane is affected thereby. The cough is not constant, but at times the horse will hold his head downward and cough, and seems to be stupid at times from the effect of it. Is blindness liable to result from it?—R., Alleghany, N. C.

Can any reader of Farmstead tell me if there is any cure for a deaf mule?—W., Louisburg, N. C.

Hard Soap From Cracklings.

Editor Farmstead: Somebody requested a recipe for making hard soap from cracklings. Here is my recipe:

Put into an iron kettle three gallons of water, one can of lye, 5 cents worth of borax, and, when hot, four pounds of cracklings or rinds and boil until it is all one color. At first the grease will appear on top, and it should be boiled in; it takes a good day's boiling. Add a little water from time to time, in order to keep about the same amount in the kettle; when you think it is done let cool and cut out. If there is lye in the bottom of the kettle it has not boiled enough. This soap drys away, but it is splendid for washing. Any good lye will do. I boil out of doors, in a large iron kettle.—S. Bartlett, O.

Cutworms and Tomatoes.

J., Kline, Colo.: I had trouble similar to yours; tomato vines died last year. Upon investigation I found cutworms around the roots, destroyed them, and thus saved most of them.—M., Port Angeles, Wash.

Kansas Wheat Prospects.

The Kansas state board of agriculture has issued a report based on a careful canvass of the growing winter wheat situation in practically every neighborhood, as returned by the wheat growers themselves, after a critical examination of their fields on Wednesday, April 18th.

Last year's winter wheat area was 5,835,237 acres; in December the growers reported the sowing for this year's crop as probably somewhat larger, and approximating 5,900,000 acres. Of this it is now reported that nearly 10 per cent has been plowed up or its wheat estimated as of no value. The condition of the remainder averages for the state 89.5 per cent, as against the state's averages of 95.4 in 1905; 83.5 in 1904; 97.8 in 1903, and 74 in 1902, at about the same date. Last December the general average for the states growing wheat was 80.4. This remaining 5,310,000 acres itself constitutes a mighty field of wheat, and the quite general rains closely following previous snows are strongly encouraging to its vigor and development.

Responding to the query "Are present soil conditions favorable for vigorous growth?" the replies for every county are almost without a single exception, "Yes." The wheat is uniformly backward and small for the time of year, but in the main of good color and thrifty. Seventeen counties report average conditions of 100 or better, and 47 report conditions ranging between 90 and 100, which makes 64 counties with conditions of 90 or above. Twenty-eight have a range between 80 and 90. The highest reported for any one county is 107 in Harper, and the better prospects are uniformly found in the eastern half of the state; 23 of the 33 counties in the eastern quarter report not an acre to be plowed up. No injury from insects is suggested by even one reporter. Considerable areas in some of the more prominent wheat-producing counties have been plowed up or abandoned, due principally to lack of seasonable moisture and to winds blowing the soil from the wheat's roots. Notably does this apply to a block of the state's area 50 miles in width, measuring westward from the northeastern corner of Phillips county and extending southward 100 miles from the same point, embracing the 12 counties of Phillips, Norton, Decatur, Sheridan, Graham, Rooks, Ellis, Trego, Gove, Lane, Ness and Hodgeman. Localities here and there in other counties were similarly affected, especially in Hodgeman, Osborne and Stafford, and in lesser degree in Russell, Lincoln,

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DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 People's Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials or pen names do not. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, one may have several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything —nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Lock and Sea-Level Canal.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell us about a lock and a sea-level canal?—M. E., Mt. Olive, Ill.

A sea level canal is a cut through the mountains at the same level as the sea, no locks except those to control the tide being required. Under the plan for a lock canal, recommended by the old canal commissoin, the bottom of the canal on the highest section was 288 feet below the top of the divide, or 92 feet above sea level. If a sea-level canal is constructed with a depth of 30 feet below tide level, the bottom will be about 400 feet below the top of the divide. When the first levels were run across the Isthmus of Panama a difference of several feet between high water in the two oceans was discovered. From this came the false popular belief that there was an actual difference in ocean level. The elevation of mean or half tide in the two oceans is exactly the same; that is, tide in the Pacific is as much below low tide in the Atlantic as high tide is above high tide. Should a channel be cut through, the difference in height of ten feet in excess at the north end at low tide would produce a current so rapid that vessels could not be handled with safety. Therefore, a tidal lock will have to be built on the Pacific side, through which vessels south bound will be locked down when the Pacific tide is low and up when it is high. Twice a day at the period of mean tide and for several hours at such period when the variation in level will not be great enough to set up a dangerous current the lock can be opened; but during the map tides, when the variation in level is the least, it is probable that for ordinary vessels such tidal locks will be open for more than half the day. At Suez, a difference of four to four and a half feet in tidal levels in the Mediterranean and Red seas is not sufficient to require a lock.

Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give me a brief sketch of the life of Paul Laurence Dunbar? Also one of the poems that he wrote?—R. R. S., Ligonier, Pa.

Paul Laurence Dunbar was born at Dayton, O., June 27, 1872. He was graduated at the Dayton high school in 1891, and devoted himself to literature and journalism, and also giving public readings. He was for a long time on the staff of the librarian of congress. His death at Dayton, O., occurred but a few weeks ago. We do not print poems in these columns.

Gen. Anthony Wayne.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give a short sketch of the life of Gen. Anthony Wayne? Where can I get a book of his life, or has one ever been published?—G. P., Pittsfield, Pa.

Anthony Wayne was born at East Town, Pa., January 1, 1745. At the age of 18 he became a land surveyor. He was an intimate friend of Franklin, and early took an active interest in public affairs. In 1767, having at that time married and settled as a farmer, he was elected to the Pennsylvania convention and legislature. In 1775 he raised a regiment, which took part in the campaign against Canada. He fought with distinction, and was wounded at the battle of Three Rivers, January 3, 1776; held Ticonderoga till May, 1777, and after receiving the commission of brigadier-general joined Washington in New Jersey; led a division at Brandywine, September 11, and commanded the right wing and led the attack at Germantown, October 4. He made a dashing raid on the British lines in the winter of 1777-78, carrying off a great quantity of supplies, and on the night of July 3, 1779, achieved the most brilliant of the American victories in the storming of Stony Point, for which he received a gold medal and the thanks of congress. He became a popular hero, and his nickname of "Mad Anthony" was a tribute to his valor and energy, as well as denoting his recklessness in action. By a bayonet charge he reached Lafayette in Virginia in 1782, made a daring attack on the whole British army at Green Spring, July 6, and defeated the British and Indians in Georgia. On the surrender of Charleston, S. C., by the British it was occupied by Wayne, December 14, 1782. He was made brevet major-general October 30, 1783, and retired from the army in 1784, and became a member of the Pennsylvania legislature. He was a member of the convention of that state which ratified the federal constitution in 1787. Later he settled on a Georgia plantation presented to him by the state in return for his military services; and from Georgia, in 1791, he was sent to congress, but in a contest during the next year his seat was declared vacant. In April, 1792, he was made commander-in-chief of the American army, with the rank of major-general. In 1793 he took the field against the Indians in Ohio, whom he finally defeated at Maumee Rapids or Fallen Timbers, and he forced them to conclude the treaty of Greenville in 1795, which gave a large tract of territory to the United States. His death occurred while he was completing this service. Several books on Wayne have been published; the latest, we believe, is that by Spears, "Anthony Wayne," published in 1903.

"The Unfinished Window."

Editor Question Bureau:—What is meant by the "unfinished window in the Aladdin tower?" Why was it left unfinished? And why was it impossible to finish it?—W. H. P., Elizabeth, W. Va.

In the story of "Alladin or the Wonderful Lamp," in the Arabian Nights entertainment, the son of a poor widow in China becomes possessed of a magic lamp and ring. Learning the magic power of the lamp, by accidentally rubbing it, Aladdin becomes rich and marries the Princess of Cathay through the agency of the "slave of the lamp" who also builds in a night a palace for her reception. One window of this palace was left unfinished, and no one could complete it to match the others. Aladdin, therefore, directs two jinns to finish it, which is done in the twinkling of an eye (hence the phrase "to finish Aladdin's window;" that is, to attempt to finish something begun by a greater man).

Volcanic Eruptions.

Editor Question Bureau:—What causes volcanic eruptions? Are volcanoes the cause of earthquakes?—S. R. C., South Union, Ky.

Editor Question Bureau:—I read in the newspapers of great depths of ashes being thrown from the crater of Mt. Vesuvius. What, besides sulphur, feeds the fire to make the ashes?—C. T., Montgomery, Mich.

There have been many explanations made in regard to the cause of volcanic action but the view now generally accepted is that internal heat, which increases toward the earth's center, causes the evolution of a great body of elastic vapor, which, expanding and seeking an outlet where there is least resistance, manifests itself in the upheavals and explosions of an eruption. The body of vapor is thought to be derived from the superficial mass of the earth, becoming hydrated, or combined with water. Such action, as well as the molten rock known as lava, is accounted for by vast internal displacements, bringing the inner crust, with its high temperature, nearer the surface. A great portion upheaved in an eruption is lava. At the surface the lava is broken apart by the steam, the fragments being hurled high in the air. These fragments are known as cinders, or, when finer, as ashes. Earthquakes are often one of the accessories of a volcanic eruption, as well as electric and magnetic disturbances. These phenomena have not been satisfactorily explained.

Canal Locks.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please explain how the water is to be raised in the Panama canal 85 feet above the locks, in the proposed lock canal? Are not both oceans supposed to be at the same level at medium tide?—C. E., R., Fruita, Cnl.

To answer the latter question first, both oceans are supposed to be at the same level. The principle of a canal lock is to open a basin with one closed end into a larger one, thus raising or lowering the water of the smaller to the level of the larger without much affecting the latter. In practice the lock is a chamber with its sides at the upper level and its bottom at the lower. The ends are wooden or iron folding gates, each made of two leaves pivoted in the walls, each half, or a little more than half the width of the lock, so that they shut together at an obtuse angle against the current, the weights therefore only serving to close them still tighter. When a vessel is to be brought from one level to to the other it is floated into the basin and the gate shut behind it. A sluice or valve in the upper gate then admits water and slowly raises it to the upper level, or the one in the lower gate lets it down to the lower level. It is evident that each passage of a boat to the upper level has to supply water enough to fill the lock between it and the lower.

John Alexander Dowie.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you give a brief sketch of John Alexander Dowie? Where is Zion City located? About how many followers had he before his downfall? What are the principles of his religious teachings? I have been a subscriber for a great many years, and never before came to you with a question.—L. H. W., Fairmont, W. Va.

The Blade likes to have its subscribers ask questions. The Question Bureau is maintained for that. We fear, however, that our friend has not been a close reader of the Bureau, otherwise he would have read a sketch of John Alexander Dowie. But inasmuch as new interest has been awakened concerning this man we do not seriously object to repeating some things that have already been told about him in these columns. Dowie was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1847. He studied for the ministry and held two pastorates in Sidney, Australia, but subsequently became an evangelist preacher. While in Australia he organized the International Divine Healing association, of which he became president. In behalf of this association he traveled in England and America, and finally settled in Chicago in 1890. Here he built a tabernacle and attracted large crowds by his preaching, and his alleged healing by faith. "laying on of hands;" the dpes flocked to him and he prospered. He later organized the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, which grew rapidly. Zion City was built on the shores of Lake Michigan. Later he declared himself to be Elijah II. and, strange as it may seem, his followers apparently believed in him. We are unable to say how many followers he has, but they have been sufficient, through Dowie's system of tithing, to make him and his church rich, and give him the means of living in luxury. His following has not all been confined to Zion City; many small churches have been maintained in various parts of the country. Some of these have gone out of existence in recent years, but others still exist. The principle of the Dowie religion is faith healing, a principle, it is alleged, that he has not strictly followed when he was himself sick.

Internal Revenue Receipts.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please inform me whether it is true that the state of Illinois pays one-seventh of the internal revenue of the United States? Does the city of Peoria alone pay one-ninth of the internal revenue of the United States?—E. T. D., DeGraff, O.

The internal revenue receipts for the fiscal year ended June 3d, 1905, show that Illinois paid $51,892,702.18, while the total receipts from all the states and territories of the United States, for the same period, amounted to $254,187,976.37. These figures show that Illinois paid more than one-seventh of the whole. As to the amount paid by the city of Peoria we have no means at hand of learning. It may be said, in this connection, however, that Peoria ranks first among the cities of the United States in the manufacture of high wines, which are made into various brands of whisky. This would suggest that the amount of internal revenue collected from that city would be comparatively large.

International Copyright.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you tell in your Question Bureau how to obtain an international copyright? I am a reader of your valuable paper.—B. L. T., Pittsfield, Mich.

An application form for obtaining an international copyright has been prepared, which may be obtained by addressing Register of Copyright, Library of Congress, Washington, D. C. By application to the same office a pamphlet giving directions for securing copyrights, etc., may be had.

Government Whitewash.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give me the recipe how to prepare government whitewash ready for use.—Z. T. M., Huntington, W. V.

We will, once more, very gladly give the recipe requested, but will kindly ask readers who may expect ever to want it to cut out and preserve for future use. It is as follows:

Take half a bushel of unslacked lime, slake it with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in steam, strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, 3 pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot, one-half pound of Spanish whiting and 1 pound of clean glue previously dissolved by soaking in cold water, and then hanging over a slow fire in a small pot hung in a larger one filled with water. Add 5 gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir well, and let it stand a few days, covered from dirt. It should be applied hot, for which purpose it can be kept in a kettle or portable furnace. The east end of the President's house at Washington is embellished by this brilliant whitewash. It is used by the government to whitewash lighthouses.

A pint of this wash mixture, if properly applied, will cover a square yard, and will be almost as serviceable as paint for wood, brick or stone, and is much cheaper than the cheapest paint.

Coloring matter may be added as desired. For cream color add yellow ochre; pearl or lead, add lampblack or ivory black; fawn, add proportionately 4 pounds of umber to 1 pound of Indian red and 1 pound of common lampblack; common stone color, add proportionately 4 pounds raw umber to 2 pounds lampblack.

The Popol Vuh.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly describe the Popol Vuh. My reference works fail to mention it. As full a description as possible will greatly oblige.—C. H. D., Hammondsport, N. Y.

Popol Vuh is the sacred or national book of the Quiche Indians, of Guatemala. It was originally written in hieroglyphics, but has come down to us in a copy in the Quiche language, with a translation into Spanish by a Dominican missionary, Francis Ximenez, who wrote about 1721. The manuscript of Ximenez is preserved at Guatemala. The Spanish text was first published by Dr. Scherzer in 1857, and in 1861 Brasseur de Bourbourg published a French translation founded on a careful study of the Quiche text. The substantial authenticity of Popol Vuh is generally admitted. The book is divided into two parts, the first containing the Quiche cosmogony and mythology, and the second dealing with the early history of the tribe.

Rulers of Nations.

Editor Question Bureau: Who are the present most important rulers of Europe and south America? I have been a subscriber for some time, and this is my first question.—T. M. M., Valley Center, Cal.

The Bureau went to some trouble last November, to print a list of the present rulers of all nations of the world. Our present inquirer must have overlooked the list, and we reprint it as follows:

The United States, Theodore Roosevelt, president; Abyssinia, Menelik II, emperor; Afghanistan, Habbibula Khan, ameer; Annam, Thanh Thai, king; Argentine republic, Manuel Quintana, president; Austria-Hungary, Francis Joseph, emperor; Baluchistan, Mir Mahmud, khan; Belgium, Leopold II, king; Bokhara, Seid Abdul Abad, ameer; Bolivia, Ismnol Montes, president; Brazil, Francisco de P. Rodrigues Alvee, president; Bulgaria, Fredinand, prince; Chile, Jerman Riesco, president; China, Kuang Hsu, emperor; Colombia, General Rafael Reyes, president; Congo Free State, Leopold (king of Belgium), sovereign; Costa Rica, Asunpcion Esquival, president; Cuba, Thomas Estrada Palma, president; Denmark, Christian IX, king; Dominican republic, Carlo F. Morales, president; Ecuador, General Leonidas Plaza, president; Egypt, Abbas Pacha, khedive; France, Emile Loubet, president; Germany, William II, emperor; Prussia, William II, king; Bavaria, Otto, king; Saxony, Augustus III, king; Wurtemberg, William II, king; Baden, Frederick, grand duke; Hesse, Ernst Louis V, grand duke; Lippe-Detmold, Alexander, prince; Anhalt, Frederick, duke; Brunswick, Prince Albrecht, regent; Saxe-Meinengen, George II, duke; Saxe-Weimer, William Ernest, grand duke; Waldeck-Pymond Frederick, prince; Great Britain and Ireland, Edward VII, king; Greece, George, king; Guatemala, Manuel Estrada Cabrera, president; Hayti, General Norel Alexis, president; Honduras, General Manual Bonilla, president; India, Edward VII, king; Japan, Mutsuhito, mikado; Khiva, Said Mohomed Mabim, kahn; Korea, Yi Hiung, emperor; Liberia, A. Barclay, president; Luxembourg, Adolphus, grand duke; Mexico, General Porfiro Diaz, president; Montenegro, Nicholas, prince; Monaco, Albert, prince; Morocco, Muley Abdul Aaziz, sultan; Nepal, Surendra Bikram Shamsher Panz, maharaja; Netherlands, Wilhelmina, queen; Nicaragua, General Jose S. Zelaya, president; Oman, Seyyid Feysal bin Turkee, sultan; Panama, Manuel Amador, president; Paraguay, Manuel Dominguez, president; Persia, Muzaffred Din, shah; Peru, Jose Pardo, president; Portugal, Carlos, king; Russia, Nicholas II, emperor; Salvador, Pedro Jose Escalon, president; Servia, Peter, king; Siam, Khoulalonkorn, king; Spain, Alphonso XII, king; Switzerland, M. Ruchet, president; Tunis, Ahmed Hadi Pasha, beg; Turkey, Abdul Hamid II, sultan; Uruguay, Jose Battle Y. Ordonez, president; Venezuela, Cipriano Castro, president; Zanzibar, Seyyid Ali, sultan.

The Bureau has also received a request to give only the rulers of Europe. The above information will answer for both.

Arbor Day.

Editor Question Bureau: When and by whom was the idea of Arbor Day originated?—J. K. R., Hager City, Wis.

Arbor Day was instituted in Nebraska, in 1872, by J. Sterling Morton, who later was made secretary of agriculture. It is now almost universally observed by the states. The central idea of the observance of the day is to have trees planted by the school children. Our friend's question is timely and we accept it as an opportunity to give portions of a bulletin sent out by the department of agriculture, which says that Arbor Day has undoubtedly done much to inculcate a love of trees, and has given added impetus to the general movement for the better knowledge and the wide use of forests. This bulletin says:

The permanent results of Arbor Day from the standpoint of successful planting have frequently been disappointing. Too often species entirely unsuited for their economic or ornamental planting have been used. Still more common causes of failure have been the lack of sufficient care in doing the work, and neglect of the trees after they are planted. In this way much of the educational value of the work is lost. By leaving the trees unprotected from animals, insects, and other destructive agencies the intended good example is turned, for want of a little care, into a negative one.

But even when the planting has been well conceived and wisely carried out, there is often a feeling, in work of this nature, all reference to the larger aspect of forest planting. The ultimate aim of the day might well be to prompt and encourage not so much a sentiment for trees as a sentiment for the forest. Yet the practice has been to plant individual trees rather than groves, and the relation of the single tree to the forest has not been pointed out. Talks on Arbor Day have not dwelt enough upon the economic side of forestry, or have tended to give a wrong impression of the whole subject by lamenting all destruction of trees. The effect of this has been actually opposed to the forester's teachings.

Arbor Day is the time for disseminating sound, practical knowledge regarding forestry in its broader aspect. The mere act of setting a few trees, without reference to the commercial utility or the protective value of forests, is but a small part of the work of the day.

The proper season for planting is not everywhere the same. South of the thirty-seventh parallel, especially in the more humid regions, fall planting is perhaps preferable, but north of this the winter comes on so quickly that the trees have scarcely time to develop roots strong enough to support them until spring, and spring planting is therefore more advisable. The right time to plant in spring is when the ground has ceased to freeze and before budding begins. Evergreens may be planted somewhat later than hardwoods. The day to plant is almost unimportant as the season. Sunny, windy weather is very unfavorable; cool, damp days are the best. For this reason it is well to leave the date for Arbor Day unfixed, so that the best opportunity may be chosen. Such exercises as are desired can follow when the planting is done.

The careful selection of trees for a specific use and situation is essential to success, and proper planting is equally important. Though less fastidious than agricultural crops in their demands upon the soil, trees can not be set in a rough soil at random and then expected to flourish. They should be planted without allowing their roots time to dry out from exposure to the air. When delay between procuring the trees and their planting can not be avoided, the roots must be kept moist by standing them in a "puddle" made of earth and water mixed to the consistency of cream, or "heeled-in" by nearly burying them in fresh earth. In setting the trees it is important to place them about three inches deeper than they stood originally, and to spread out the roots and pack the soil firmly about them. Two inches of soil at the top should be left loose, to act as a mulch to retain the moisture.

Large trees are by no means always the best to plant. Small seedlings may be secured easily and cheaply, and are much more likely to live. If these are set out in good numbers to take the place of commercial plantation they will become in due time a true forest on a small scale.

If only a few trees are planted, as is usually the case, it is still possible to make plain the true relation of such work to forestry. No matter how few the trees, they may be made to illustrate planting for commercial or protective use.

The scope of Arbor Day planting may sometimes be broadened by securing permission from some public-spirited citizen or nearby farmer for the children to plant a small block of trees on his land. This could be made a practical demonstration of how such work is done on a large scale.

Outside the scope of the actual planting, it is well to bear in mind that Arbor Day is not the only day on which trees deserve the intelligent thought of the children. They need care throughout the season. Watching the plantation thrive under right treatment greatly adds to the educational value of the work, which otherwise leaves but a slight impression.

It is all-important that the plantation should become a model of what can be done along these lines. In after years the children should be able to point with satisfaction to the work of their school days.

Miscellaneous.

C. O. M., Brady, W. Va.:—The affairs of the Jamestown celebration are in charge of the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of war and the secretary of the navy, who form what is known as the Jamestown Ter-Centennial commission. Any information desired should be addressed to this commission, at Washington.

J. B., Cresco, Ia.: We know no more about parcels post than has already been printed in these columns.

F. W. M., Plymouth, Ind.:—You can hardly expect the Bureau to give you information of all the great battles of the civil war. It would practically mean a history of those events, which would require more time and space than we can devote to one subject. We have already given, separately, during the past several months, the history of a number of the most important engagements of the great conflict.

R. A. W., Bowling Green, O.:—However much we might desire to give you the information you want, we would have to refuse. To grant your request would require weeks of research and the use of more space than we could devote to the subject. We always regret when your request is not the Question Bureau to perform unreasonable tasks.

H. C., Dighton, Mich.:—Your question is unintelligible. We cannot comprehend what you want to know.

H. S. R., Colliers, W. Va.:—The substance of the recent supreme court decision on divorce is that a husband or wife cannot go outside their own state and secure a valid divorce; that is, a divorce which can be held valid in the state to which he or she has legal residence.

A. M., Sandoral, Ill.:—We know nothing about the Becky Sharp Oil company.

W. R., Minneapolis, Minn.:—We know nothing about J. D. Rockefeller's railroad investments.

W. I. G., Bright, W. Va.:—Congress never passed an act prohibiting women marrying old soldiers.

Z. T. W., Virgil, N. C.:—We recently gave a brief sketch of the French revolution in these columns. Kindly do not ask us to repeat.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

Has 17,388 workers among children.

Comprises 7,219 corps and societies.

Has 13,962 officers wholly employed in its service.

Maintains 180 food depots and shelters for men, women and children.

Publishes sixty-four periodicals in twenty-four languages.

Accommodates over 21,000 people nightly in its institutions for assisting the poor.

Has seventeen homes for former criminals, forty-five homes for children and 116 industrial homes for women.

Has eighteen land colonies for visitation and assistance of the poor and twenty-four labor bureaus for helping the unemployed.

Employment, temporary and permanent, was found last year for 15,631.

Three million three hundred and ninety thousand nine hundred and two meals were supplied at the cheap-food depots last year, and 1,447,893 homeless people were provided with lodgings.

In the slums no fewer than 137,920 families were visited and 7,936 sick people were visited and nursed by the Army's workers in 1904.

In addition to a list of special departments, it has 478 day schools in India, fourteen homes for soldiers and sailors and thirty-one training homes for officers.

Work was commenced by the Rev. William Booth in Whitechapel in 1865, and was then known as "The Christian Mission." In 1878 the organization developed into the Salvation Army.

Thirty-nine thousand meetings are held every week, and the average number of weekly open-air meetings is 87,000. The average attendance at the indoor meetings only every week is 1,202,883.

In a recent speech at Taunton, Eng., the Bishop of Bath and Wells said it was sin for a man of leisure to take the Lord's day for pleasure, but a hard-worked man, who never had a chance for recreation except on that day, did no wrong to take it then.

LIQUID

Simply to please friends of my old liquid form of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy, you can now get either the tablet form, or the liquid, I changed from the liquid to the tablets, simply to satisfy a large contingent, who believed and quite correctly, that a tablet is more convenient to carry and to take. But thousands have written me since August, 1904—when the change was made—vigorously protesting. They have plead unceasingly for Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy "liquid form." And finally, to fully satisfy all, I have at last granted the request. Both tablets and liquid can now be had from your Druggist. He may be out of the liquid remedy but can easily secure it for you. Show him this announcement.

The contentment that will now naturally exist because of the change, will in itself prove gratifying to me as well.

Racine, Wis., 4-29, 1906. C. I. Shoop, M. D.

Mauve in Joseph Jefferson's Collection Fetches $42,500 at Auction

The Loggers by Anton Mauve.

New York, April 30.—Mauve's painting, "The Return of the Flock," at the sale of the late Joseph Jefferson's collection of pictures conducted by Mr. Thomas E. Kirby, of the American Art association, in Mendelssohn Hall, Friday night, sold for $42,250. The entire collection of seventy-four paintings brought $229,135.

The masterpiece by Mauve was bought by Messrs. Scott, Fowles & Co. Mr. Jefferson bought it for only $2,500 in 1892, at the Wynkoop sale. Its great increase in price, an appreciation of nearly $40,000 in fourteen years, shows how shrewd was Mr. Jefferson.

Another Mauve, "The Loggers," brought the second highest price of the evening, $28,100, and was purchased by Mr. Stewart Barr. It was considered by many the more vigorous of the two, "but the other was cheap," as a bidder remarked.

The big priced Mauve started at $10,000, jumped to $15,000 and then to $20,000, and then ran up by advances of $1,000 each bid to $40,000. Messrs. Scott, Fowles & Co. topping this with the final $250. It was a dealers' battle with Messrs. Knoedler & Co., Tooth & Son and others among the competitors.

A feature of the sale was the presence of several foreign bidders, Mr. A. Preyer among them, having come over from Holland to procure some of the paintings of the Dutch masters and take them back to the country which boasts being the native land of these famous artists.

He purchased the Rembrandt of the collection, an oval panel portrait of Petronella Burys, wife of the Burgomaster of Cardon, for $20,600. He takes it back with him as the property of Jonkherr H. Texeira de Mattos.

PLANTING TIME.

In the spring fair Gladys' fancy,
Spurning every thought of weeds,
Cutworms, hens, or other troubles,
Lightly turns to garden seeds.

And she buys some bargain packets—
Thirty kinds for fifteen cents—
And impatient, waits till winter
Of his icy reign relents.

Then she hies her to the garden
On some warm, bright, sunny day,
And within its mellowed richness
Safely tucks her seeds away.

Hopeful Gladys! Now she's happy.
Thinking Nature'll do the rest.
Some weeks hence she may discover
Bargain seeds are not the best.
—Somerville Journal.

HEROIC SELF-SACRIFICE.

Of all the earthly possessions a Japanese woman most values her hair. It is her crown, her veil, the mark of her womanhood, that which tells her and others what she is. The country title for the house mistress is "O Kami San," "She of the honorable hair," and next to the binding of the obi, which is the mark of modesty, nothing is of such importance as the care of the hair, few sacrifices so great as the relinquishment of the proper dressing thereof.

As for dressing her hair herself, no Japanese woman can do that, and all, except the most miserably poor, have been in the habit of paying 30 sen (7d.) a month to the hairdresser to take care of it for them. Since the beginning of the war this sum has been almost universally laid aside to hand over to the war fund, and, coming regularly from millions of women, amounted to a very respectable whole.

The result has been a curious change in the appearance of these sturdy little patriots, says Mrs. Hugh Fraser in the London Times. When I was in Japan before I hardly ever saw a woman with her hair down; now there are hundreds in the streets, their silky locks being merely turned back from the forehead with a comb and hanging down in a beautiful mantle far below their waists.

The methodical self-sacrifice practiced by all classes during the war has caused the amount furnished by private subscriptions to attain an enormous figure. The multi-millionaires, Iwasaki, the Mitsui family and other great financiers and manufacturers, have given nobly out of their vast revenues. Banking corporations have done the same.

The great nobles have done as much in their way, but at the magnitude of their contributions, bought with the sacrifice of inestimable heirlooms, the world can only guess. The stone walled, iron shuttered storehouses, built well away from the palatial home, so as to avoid the rise of fire, yet near enough to be under the watchful eyes of master, steward and stout retainers—these have given up the hoarded beauties and riches of centuries.

What it must have cost the silent pride of the grim Japanese grandee to have the unique kakemono unrolled for the dealer's inspection, to look over for the last time the incredibly exquisite gold articles of some fifteenth century princess's dressing table, the storied blade won by a warrior ancestor from a conquered enemy—what shades must have hovered round, what pictures must have passed before the eyes of the descendant who drew these treasures from their hiding places and gave them over to the modern plebeian dealer—to sell—for Japan! If the price of the gift be what it costs the giver the Japanese nobles have passed all computation in the offerings they have made for the war.

No one will ever know the whole tale of private endeavor, private sacrifice, which has gone to make up the great result. Poor old women who had lost an only son in the field brought their tiny savings. "Let it go to the boy's comrades," they said, "it will help them to fight a little longer." The fisher-wives and shell-gatherers at Enoshima collected great bundles of seaweed which the Japanese make into succulent soup and brought it to the district commissariat office for the soldiers. Tobacconists, great and small, sent large periodical provisions of cigarets; the biscuit makers—their trade is one of the most flourishing in Japan—contributed tons of their wares, the blanket-weavers did the same, those who could not give any money gave in kind, generously to their own deprivation.

The little girls made thousands of the white caps with red crosses, a familiar sight now, as the invalids are moved, a hundred at a time (each in his separate jinrikisha, with the coolie dressed to do the heroes honor) from one depot or hospital to another. The object of which the invalid is most proud and which will go back with him to his home to be treasured by his descendants is that flat white cotton cap with the red cross on it.

Why is the cap such a treasure? Because the clever Japanese surgeons, hurrying over the field piled with dead and dying, fearing to miss some sufferer in the darkness and the confusion, bethought themselves of inventing a sign which the advance party who went ahead to find those in need of help could place on such to distinguish them from the poor fellows that were past it. Whenever the scouts found a man still breathing they dropped the big white cap on his head—or on his body if his head were laid open—and wherever the surgeons saw this sign (it will shine out crudely and clearly even on a dark night) they knew there was a man to be tended, a life to be saved for the country.—New York Sun.

A Different Epoch.

Translated for Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter.

Visitor—Your youngest son doesn't seem to get along very well with the other children.

Mr. Gotrox—No, he was born after we got our box at the opera.

HONESTY AND ITS DECAY

Disbelief in American Honor Tends to Destruction of the Republic.

"Every rich man is a thief! Every politician a grafter; every corporation a menace to society! In short, every man or organization prosperous and successful beyond his or its neighbors is by that very fact, necessarily dishonest, corrupt and criminal." This would be an appropriate motto for half a dozen different publications of the day, accompanied by the sub-device, "Soak 'em," says the New York Globe (Ind. Rep.).

Logic requires the preaching, not merely of parlor euphemisms such as philosophic anarchism and theoretical socialism, but a real, practical program; that is, immediate and radical destruction of the "Haves" and appropriation of their belongings; a Jack London type of regeneration, whose first step is a general bath in the gore of multimillionaires. If there is stolen property, let us have enough courage and energy of conviction to restore this property to its rightful owners. Is not the man who countenances theft practically as bad as the thief? Obviously our railers should modify their premises or enforce their conclusion; should say less or do more. As it is, the net effect of their campaigning is merely a dribbing off into a fostering of a wide open state of mind toward every demagogue who trades upon popular discontent for the advancement of his personal fortunes.

We seem just now to be passing through an unusual epidemic of this propaganda. Dozens of different agencies are busily at work, day by day and month by month, promoting their own financial welfare by spreading the belief that success spells moral degradation and criminality. They point to the insurance exposures, they write unending romantic literary dramas on frenzied finance, they froth at the mouth about Standard Oil's ill-gotten billions, they curse the railroads on general principles, and then they each tack their own particular little panacea on at the end of the diatribe. This prophylactic is usually so obviously absurd as to make few converts, so that if it were a matter of but one or a few of such agitators no possible harm to society could result. But a hundred or a thousand social malcontents are bidding for public attention, and all of them are arguing from the same eminently anti-social assumption, that all the "Haves" are necessarily thieves and all the "Have Nots" honest men. The thing which makes headway is not the particular penaceas proposed, but the belief which is so rich a soil for demagogy—namely, that there is no such thing as successful honesty under the present social regime; that all rich men are great thieves, all statesmen fakirs and grafters, and so on through all the lists of success.

It must be obvious to thoughtful observers that this increasing disbelief in American honor and honesty by the country's own citizens is an extremely disquieting manifestation in a republic. There is no more certain method of wrecking a democracy than by destroying the people's belief that honesty is the best policy; that right living and dealing are the only sure roads to success. Crystallize into an accepted belief the doctrine that the only way to get on is by robbery; so infect the majority of men with this doctrine that they will act on it in their daily lives, and you have loosened in society a disintegrating and destroying force, one that forbids co-operation activity, one that will make every man a wolf at the throat of his neighbor.

There is an aphorism that the destroyer of weeds and thistles is a public benefactor, although he sows no grain. This has only a limited applicability to human society. The prescription of a remedy must always accompany the recognition of the disease, or else the new state is worse than the one displaced. Human society, no more than organic life, can grow in a vacuo. There is a discontent that is divine, and its fruits are good, but there is also a discontent that is diabolic, and its fruits are of the pit. What cannot be safely taught to a little child is presumptively of evil effect. Of the most vociferous cryers in the wilderness who of them that are parents would dare to take the responsibility of instilling into the young minds held up to them the poisoning dogma that knavishness is the only royal road to success? You gentlemen who imply this in your preachments to the public, have you the courage to apply the test in your own families? Do you not know that you would be establishing a school of thievery as bad as that of Fagin?

As men are no more than children of larger growth, we cannot doubt that the dinning of this doctrine by politicians, by the press, and even by the pulpit is one of the strongest influences making for the increase of decay that is deplored. However faulty it may be in the field of therapeutics, Eddyism has applicability to the social organism; the disease it believes it has it is likely to develop in more aggravated form.

Non-Intoxicant.

Dr. Wiley, of the department of agriculture, says that bottled whisky is the only safe kind. The records show that whisky left in a bottle has never injured anyone seriously.—Harper's Weekly.

$33.50 BUYS A 1½ H.P. GASOLINE MARINE ENGINE STAND EVERY TEST

the most powerful engine ever put in a boat Transform your Row Boat into a Launch. We make it easy for you to install. $33.50 $33.50 Do it now at your idle moments. We make engines for all sizes of Boats. Dept. J. DETROIT ENGINE WORKS, Detroit, Mich.

The Sunday School.

SIZING UP THE HYPOCRITES.

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 6 is, "The Parable of the Tares." Matt. 13: 24-30, 36-43. The Golden Text is, "Whatsoever a Man Soweth, That Shall He also Reap." Gal. 6: 7.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Readiness to face all the facts is the first mark of a strong character. Jesus suffered no delusions concerning humanity or Himself. "He knew what was in man." His program was no irridescent dream. One of the outcropping signs of His heroic heart was the fact that He knew from the beginning who should betray Him; that among the twelve there was a Judas. So He faced the fact of hypocrites in His church, and dealt with the subject clearly in at least two parables.

Hypocrites are a fact. There is no use of trying to minimize them or to explain them away. They exist, and always have existed and will exist, so long as it is to the advantage of the bad to imitate the good. It is a mistake to assume that hypocrites are confined exclusively to religion. There are more of them outside the church than in it. Every calling has them and every circle of society. They are even in the lower realms of nature. I know a dog who is a hypocrite. He will make the neighborhood miserable in gunning season, unless he be permitted to go forth with the gunners. As a house dog, he is very fine, a good Scotch collie. As a bird dog, which he pretends to be, he is a sheer hypocrite. He goes through all the motions of a well-trained pointer. He will "stand" about as often in a day's trip as he thinks is essential to the game, but he has no nose whatever for birds. When he stumbles over a covey of partridges or a rabbit, he will run madly after it, but the stupidest cotton-tail on the plantation can fool him with ease.

What Is a Hypocrite?

One point needs to be cleared up. It is very common for persons outside the church to rail at hypocrites within the church, as if there were thereby finding fault with the church herself. If all that they say is true, they are simply complimenting the church and condemning the hypocrites.

There is a distinction to be made between the stumbling saints and the real hypocrites. One is the result of weakness, and the other of wickedness. One is a man trying to do good, and falling short of his goal; the other is, designedly, and for his own personal ends, assuming the livery of righteousness, without really being in its service.

For the brother who has fallen, or for the one who is struggling toward light with all his might, though against fearful odds, we should have naught but pity and help. For the designing and impenitent hypocrite, we should have naught but condemnation. He is of the devil's planting. The exercise of a little common sense on the part of both Christians and critics of Christians would clear this subject of much of its complexity.

A Deed of Darkness.

This story of the wheat and the tares, told by Jesus, sets forth more clearly than any argument the whole situation. It is a parable of comfort, and caution, and counsel. It should give the good man peace and make the bad man tremble. By it is set forth the strong patience of God, but also the inevitableness of his sure reckoning; and the eternal truth, that at the end every one goes to his own. The accounts of life are finally justly audited. Here is the parable in the words of Jesus Christ Himself:

"Another parable set He before them, saying, the Kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man that sowed good seed in his field; but while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares also among the wheat, and went away. But when the blade sprang up and bore fruit, then appeared the tares also. And the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst thou not sow good seed in thy field? whence then hath it tares? And he said unto them, An enemy hath done this. And the servants say unto him, W

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1906.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

Dr. Dowie denies that he is sick. It is against his religious principles to be sick.

Vesuvius is apparently dead, but no coroner has yet had the temerity to sit on her.

Mr. Bryan has made a seventy-minute speech at Jerusalem and is otherwise enjoying himself.

When it comes to building booms, we assume that San Francisco will win this year's medal.

The Fourth of July would seem to have been the appropriate time for touching off the Cannon boom.

Boston sent a carload of beans to San Francisco, thus giving evidence of the real depth of her sympathy.

Walter Wellman has started for the north pole, but will stop in Paris four months for refreshments.

In other words, when Uncle Joe Cannon has his bonnet on there is no room in it for presidential bees.

New York has found a physically perfect man, and will proceed to spoil him by making him a policeman.

Those American athletes at Athens are transforming some of their competitors into Greece spots, as it were.

Admiral Rojestvensky wants to go into retirement. Admiral Togo started him in that direction several months ago.

Experts from Japan will investigate the San Francisco earthquake, hoping to be able to identify and properly label it.

As we understand it the town of Gary, Ind., is to be built about as quickly as the town of San Francisco was destroyed.

Among the heroes at San Francisco those persons who hastened to get married after the shock must not be forgotten.

The mud of the Dismal Swamp is said to be boiling. The Dismal Swamp really has to do something unusual to attract attention.

Speaker Cannon's friends are calling attention to the fact that he is only seventy years of age—not seventy years old, mind you.

It will doubtless be easier to rebuild San Francisco than to get the scientists to agree as to what caused the earthquake.

The price of rhinoceroses has advanced to $12,000, thus putting them beyond the reach of families of moderate means.

The vice president of Cuba gets a salary of $15,000, with nothing more to do than has the vice president of the United States.

While the czar is anxious to personally open the douma, if the truth were known he probably wishes he could use an ax in the formality.

When one stops to reflect on the time it has taken to bury John Paul Jones, there can be little reason for doubting that it was well done.

The crater of Vesuvius is now more than 1,000 feet in width. With that sort of mouth Vesuvius should be able to make a success of politics.

The Philadelphia evangelist who attributed the San Francisco earthquake to divine wrath, should lose no time in accounting for the Texas tornado.

The trust will not advance the price of steel rails, notwithstanding the increased demand. If the steel trust isn't careful it will lose the respect of the ice trust.

The czar is about to change his mind about personally opening the douma. It would be safer if he opened it by touching a button several hundred miles away.

Another thing that may help the average San Francisco man to look at the situation philosophically is the fact that he will escape housecleaning this spring.

Great Britain is going to send a fleet of warships to Turkish waters. The muzzles of the guns will be shined up nicely so as to attract the attention of the sultan.

It has been suggested that the hen be made the national emblem, in place of the eagle. This might inspire in the breast of the rooster an ambition to become the national him.

An Iowa statesman says the American hen could pay off the national debt in about a year. After she has done that it might be well to have her build the Panama canal.

"There is no objection to a man seeking a position if he thinks he can conscientiously fill the bill," said Secretary Taft at Yale. This will no doubt encourage Vice President Fairbanks.

Gen Grosvenor is of the opinion that the Panama canal may cost $500,000,000. If the general puts that statement in the form of a prophecy the country may as well begin to dig up the money.

Dr. Dowie's performance at Zion City was a very mild affair. As a matter of fact the prophet has become so tame that the most timid followers would feel safe to walk up and stroke his tawny mane.

Melancholy prophets will see in the San Francisco ctastrophe the approaching end of the world. Nevertheless about all the foundation they have for the prediction is that the earth is not what it is cracked up to be

IN DARKEST RUSSIA.

It is announced from St. Petersburg that the czar has reconsidered his determination and will not appear in person to open parliament. This decision is a distinct disappointment to the friends of Russia, who believed that the occasion would afford Nicholas a rare opportunity to rehabilitate himself in the good graces of the people.

From the day he scurried to Tsarkoe Selo rather than face the terrors of a Red Sunday, his subjects have been gradually losing faith in him. Instead of giving him the old familiar greeting of "the little father," they are calling him "Nicholas, the hare," and deny to him the virtues that characterized many of his distinguished ancestors. In the renaissance of Russia it is imperative, if Nicholas is to retain the throne, that he recover the public confidence, but the propitious moment is evidently to be passed by.

Not less disquieting in the affairs of the nation is the statement made by Mlle. Spiridovona after the death sentence had been pronounced on her for the assassination of Luzhenoffski, the chief of the gendarmes in the province of Tambaff. However much we may deprecate murder, we would be inhuman not to sympathize with this woman if the half she tells is true, and her story is so elaborate in its details and so complete in its direct assertions as to be most convincing. According to her story, the man she removed was a heartless monster, who found pleasure in murdering the helpless peasants, and in committing even worse crimes, one of the victims of which was Spiridonova herself. He was gaining in power, which meant that he was gaining in opportunity to oppress, and she, this outraged woman, knowing this monster's history, struck the blow without a qualm of conscience. And unless the government can prove that she bore false witness, her act will never be mirrored as a crime in the mind of any self-respecting human being.

These two incidents of the week in the life of Russia make for revolution, and the bureaucracy can bring nothing forward as a balance in the scales of justice. Indeed, the movement has been gradually downward. The czar and his ministers have made amendments to the proposed constitution which have increased the suspicion of the people that, in his expressed desire to grant their demands, he is playing a game of duplicity. Every concession is followed by a withdrawal, until it is apparent that no ground has been gained toward liberalism. Except as the people wring it by force from the government, there is little hope of a greater freedom.

DOWIE IN ZION.

The return of Dowie to Zion was not marked by a great demonstration, but the fact that he was given a hearty welcome by scores of Zion's people was displeasing to Voliva. For Dowie has before demonstrated that he can gain a very secure footing from a mere toehold, and if we are not greatly in error, Voliva's serenity has been rudely shaken.

Dowie preached yesterday, and while he was not greeted by the crowds that once hung on his every word, he made a good impression, especially when he challenged his traducers. If health is vouchsafed to the old sinner, there are strenuous times ahead for Zion. He will become more vituperative against Voliva with the growth of his following and in the end the house will be divided against itself as never before.

But it is said that Dowie is a very sick man and the demonstration of yesterday with its attendant excitement may hasten the ravages of disease. Possibly the knowledge that the old man can never regain his health induced Voliva to be silent and permit him to reenter his old home without recourse to law. Otherwise we would have to accept the theory that Voliva is what Dowie claims he is, an ungrateful usurper who knows his weakness and fears to oppose the first apostle to a point where the courts will be called upon for a decision.

ANTHRACITE OPERATORS FIRM.

The anthracite coal operators have rejected the last proposal of President Mitchell wherein he confined his demands to an increase in wages, on two propositions, dropping all other questions of distions, and declare that the responsibility of a strike must rest with the men. In their statement they estimate that the increased cost, by reason of the advance in wages, would amount to nearly $12,000,000, and would have to be paid by the domestic consumers. They refer to the award of the strike commission, and say that the advance in price since the award was made, has been absorbed by the increase in wages.

President Mitchell's reply to this statement is brief and pointed. He suggests that the demands of the miners be met by a decrease in the exorbitant freight rates, instead of being charged against the consumer, and ridicules the claim of the operators that the consumers must foot the bill except at the arbitrary dictation of the coal-railroad combination. "It seems," he says, "that every conciliatory overture we have made for a peaceful settlement has been interpreted by the operators as a sign of weakness and our convervatism an evidence of cowardice."

The feature of the controversy up to the present stage is the effort of both sides to gain public sympathy. The operators, in trying to create the impression that they are resisting the demands of the miners in order to prevent an advance in the price of coal, are making a direct appeal for the support of the consuming public, while the miners in recounting the hardships to which they are subjected and in charging the obstinacy of the operators to greed and rapacity hope to enlist the people with them in the impending struggle.

The situation is precarious in the extreme. There has been a strike in the anthracite mines for several weeks, although Mitchell prefers to call it a temporary suspension while the principals are sparring over their differences. However, it has all the effect of a strike, and but for the enormous stocks of coal on hand there would already be much suffering. Whether this condition is to continue must be determined by the miners when they meet in convention on Thursday next. It may be said that the operators have issued their ultimatum. It is practically that the point in reference to wages must be referred to the strike commission, which, in view of the successful results attained by it in 1903, has the confidence of the people. Why Mitchell rejects this proposition has never been fully explained, but it may be that he fears the miners will gain nothing by the award and he will therefore lose his prestige. Apparently the operators feel certain of their ground, for they betray no signs of weakening, and it remains to be seen to what extent Mitchell will go in pressing his point. On the surface it looks as if he had been outmaneuvered.

SENSELESS CRITICISM.

The boorish and ill-natured criticism by General Miller of the President because he declined proffered German aid for the relief of the San Francisco sufferers will not be approved generally by the public. The declination was not given in an offensive manner but was based on the knowledge that ample contributions were being made by the American people to alleviate the distress of the unfortunate city. Under the circumstances there was no reason for accepting funds from outside sources.

The President was actuated by the purest motives. Had the terrible disaster been so great that this country could not have met it or had we been otherwise than in a most prosperous condition, he would have gladly welcomed the offers that came from all parts of the world. It was, no doubt, gratifying to him as it must be gratifying to every American, that the cry of woe from San Francisco was heeded by all civilized countries, thereby demonstrating the breadth of humanity and at the same time the good will that all nations bear toward us.

But it was not a crisis to encourage the President to accept these kind offers from other nations. Many millions of dollars have been poured into San Francisco. Train loads of clothing and provisions have been rushed to the earthquake stricken populace and as far as human hands are able, every effort has been exerted to make the burden of the afflicted people as light as possible. It is a source of pride to the President to be able to say to our foreign sympathizers that we have not yet reached the point where we cannot care for our own, and it would be pleasing to them to know that this nation is not accepting bounty when it has enough resources at hand to meet the present emergency.

GOOD NEWS FOR OHIOANS.

Governor Pattison's physicians announce that his condition has so far improved that no more bulletins will be issued until further notice. This is the most gratifying news the people of Ohio have had from the bed-side of their afflicted executive and is the most direct assurance that he has made a successful fight against the disease that was sapping his vitality.

It is Governor Pattison's earnest desire to get back to his old home and its familiar surroundings and it is understood that this wish will be acceded to as soon as his physicians think the jaurney can be made without danger. The governor is still very ill and a relapse might undo the splendid progress he has made against great odds.

From the day the legislature adjourned the sick man has been gaining ground. While in Columbus, his mind was constantly reverting to his official duties with the result that the physicians were baffled in their efforts to stay the progress of the disease. When he was taken to Cincinnati it was feared that a fatal mistake had been made, for the reason that the governor was so ill, it was thought he could not survive the trip. As it transpires, the decision probably saved his life.

The prayers of the people of Ohio will be said that Governor Pattision may continue to improve until health is fully restored. He gave promise, at his inauguration, to do those things which the majority of citizens believe should be done and it is their earnest wish that he may be permitted to execute those promises in the belief that they will elevate the moral standard and redound to Ohio's welfrae.

CANAL CRITICS ROUTED.

While "Put" Bigelow is racing through the Panama canal territory hunting for evidence to prove the charges he made after a 24 hours' sojourn, Secretary Taft is informing congress that the work has progressed to a point where it would be desirable to know what sort of a canal we are going to build. Up to a certain stage, it matters little whether the canal be sea level or lock, the preliminary labor being practically the same in both cases, but the commission is at the jumping off place.

According to the secretary of war, conditions are constantly improving because the commission is learning how to handle the men and maintain health. There is little danger of yellow fever, and every day seems to make the country more habitable to the white man.

But by far the most interesting contibution to canal information comes from Lindsey Denison, writer for a well-known magazine that is in the market for anything touching government corruption and showing the necessity of reform. This publication sent Denison to the territory for a thorough investigation. He was to make the dirt fly for news. If he could dig up a government mare's nest, so much the better for his employers, but he was advised "to report as simply and directly as possible how the American people's business is being done on that scandal-vexed strip of land." Mr. Denison was well armed with credentials, chief of which was a letter from President Roosevelt, who said in part: "I desire that he be told the whole truth, no matter whether it hurts or not; and so long as it is the truth and not distorted, I shall see that no man is harmed in any way for telling it."

Armed with this, Mr. Denison entered upon his task with vigor. On the way down he was regaled with stories of graft and corruption by fellow passengers who had been there, and his mind was thus prepared for any shock which revelations might bring to it. But the reader is amazed at the optimism of Mr. Denison's story. Summarized by the editors who sent him, "he found that the task of constructing the canal is tremendously more impressive in its sheer bigness than can well be understood by any one who has not been over the ground; that the American government has undertaken the work in an adequately broad and comprehensive way; that the canal is being dug in earnest; that for every dollar spent a persistent and aggressively honest effort is being made to get a fair return. Here and there is a trace of petty graft—'mosquito bites on an elephant'—and there are an unpleasantly large number of traces of individual incapacity and stupidity. But on the whole, the immensity of the undertaking, the trag-comic inefficiency of the tropical laborer, the gaunt specters of the Isthmian fevers, the demoralizing embarrassment of carrying on the biggest job in the world thousands of miles from its base of supply—all these giants of despair are being faced with a calm and wise and gritty determination that should make every American's cheek glow with patriotic pride."

After this frank acknowledgment by one, who, like "Put" Bigelow, went to Panama to stir up something, and found scant material for criticism, but who, unlike Bigelow, made a thorougr search for it, we can await with equanimity for Mr. Bigelow's second onslaught. Should he conclude to follow Denison's plan and confine himself to the truth, he may aid the administration in its efforts to hurry up this gigantic project, and be, in a measure fogiven for the raw statements he previously made. But if he attempts to justify himself, he will be exposed to the merited contempt of the world. No one expected that the Panama canal would be dug in a day or without let or hindrance, but it is a project of the American people to be built by the American people, and every citizen of this country should take pride in the fact that the work is being done as well as circumstances will permit.

BUSINESS WORLD SERENE.

There is little reason to suppose that the San Francisco calamity will have a serious or lasting effect on general business. This country has grown so great and its resources so vast that not even a catastrophe like that on the Pacific slope can disturb the senerenity of affairs for any extended period.

Should the loss reach the maximum figure—$500,000,000—there is no reason why the money market should experience more than a temporary shock. For this loss is distributed over the universe. Fully one-half of that sum must be paid back to the city in the way of insurance and this movement of currency will counteract the local depression. A considerable per cent of the insurance will come from Europe, thereby relieving all fear of a drain on New York. Moreover, the government is promptly lending aid to the San Francisco banks, which will thus be enabled to take care of their customers.

It may be that Wall street won't recover from the shock for some time, but no harm will come to the country from this. Men who might otherwise be engaged in speculation will find use for their ready cash in rebuilding the destroyed city, and it is not unlikely that considerable stock will be thrown on the market in order to raise funds for a similar purpose.

But on the other hand, the industrial world will experience a quickening. Millions of dollars of structural steel will be needed for the new San Francisco. Building material of all kinds will be in great demand, and thousands of laborers, skilled and unskilled, will be furnished employment at good wages. San Francisco will be a center of action unrivalled in the history of the world, her merchants will be taxed to the limit of their resources and her banks will not complain because of dullness.

A superficial analysis of the situation might make one fearful of the effect the San Francisco horror would have on the country, but when it is taken into account that almost every section shares in the losses and that we are never living up or operating to the full extent of our resources, it is evident that there is no genuine cause for alarm. Men may deny themselves a few luxuries in order to help out, and may draw away for a time from the excitement of the stock exchange in order to devote their time and money to the more serious task of construction, but surely these diversions cannot operate harmfully on the community nor depress the money market.

THE CITY AND THE MILITARY.

The splendid work of the soldiers in San Francisco demonstrates the value to a city of a military post. The men fought the flames along with the regular fire brigades and citizens, and were on patrol from the moment martial law was declared. They saved millions of dollars worth of property and by their discipline prevented wholesale pillage. They rescued many people from perilous positions and in other ways ameliorated the terrible conditions growing out of the calamity.

There is talk of establishing a new military post in this state. It is understood that the authorities have concluded to abandon the Columbus post and select some point on the lake. Cleveland people are taking an active interest in the movement, and Congressman Burton is urging that city for a choice.

Why is this not an opportunity that Toledo should embrace? There is no finer location for a military post. We can furnish an admirable site and guarantee all the advantages that Cleveland can offer, and then some. There are tracts of land on the lake or near it, that would admirably suit Uncle Sam's purpose, and they can be had a treasonable prices. And when it comes to a question of transportation, no other city in Ohio has equal facilities. If the government is looking for a location for a military post, it would seem proper for the citizens of Toledo to invoke the aid of Congressman Southard, and get busy. Such a post would be a direct benefit to our merchants and add materially to the city's trade.

NOT SOULLESS.

While the government, cities, firms and individuals are giving freely of money, clothing and provisions to the unfortunate of San Francisco, the great railway corporations of the country are doing their full share and are proving their managements are neither heartless nor soulless.

Hardly had the news of the disaster become known, and as soon as it was determined that the country must aid the destitute, railway companies announced they would transport all supplies free, and relief trains were at once started across the continent and given the right of way over all freight, in fact, were given a fast passenger schedule. From that time hundreds of trains have been hauled across the country without any charge to the senders or receivers.

Equally generous were the roads entering the stricken city in the way of carrying refugees to points distant from San Francisco. Within a few days after the earthquake these roads had carried free of charge so great a number of passengers that had they received the regular fare it would have aggregated nearly a half million dollars. The cost of freight handled free by the railroads of the country will aggregate millions.

And not to be outdone by the railroads are the express and telegraph companies. All express matter properly consigned is forwarded free of charge, while the two telegraph companies placed their wires and operators at the service of the public anxious to locate relatives and friends and in sending money for instant relief.

These great corporations, at all times the target for criticism, some of it unfounded, are doing a noble and unselfish work, and are making it possible to speedily give needed assistance to those in distress. They deserve commendation for the generous spirit they are exhibiting.

RAILROADS AND COAL.

The inter-state commerce commission is engaged in an investigation of the West Virginia coal situation, in pursuance of the Gillespie resolution, and it is discovering that Governor Dawson didn't exaggerate in his letter that was read in the senate, if testimony already before it can be considered evidence.

An operator named Fullmer told the committee of his troubles. He had no difficulty in marketing his coal until Senator Elkins bought the railroad, the spur of which led to Fullemr's mine. Elkins had a mine of his own, and shortly after acquiring the railroad found excuses for refusing to furnish Fullmer with cars. It was claimed that employes refused to ride down the spur on loaded cars because it was dangerous, and in the end Fullmer was driven out of business.

Here is an illustration of a common carrier assuming at least one vice of a trust, entering into direct competition with its customers, and because of superior facilities, driving them out of the field. The law never contemplated that a railroad corporation should engage in the coal mining business, because it is contrary to public policy. The condition in West Virginia is not peculiar to that region. We believe it prevails wherever there are coal mines and that the interstate commerce commission can engage in nothing of greater benefit to the American people than in the task of bringing the common carriers back to their legitimate functions.

FROWN ON LAFOLLETTE.

Senator Lafollette spoke three days on the railway rate bill. He was armed with statistics that demonstrated an intimate acquaintance with railroad operations. He was radical in demanding an amendment that would enable the interstate commerce commission to ascertain the actual values of railroad properties and these, in his opinion, should form the basis of rates. In other words he would squeeze the water out of stocks as an essential to reasonable rate regulation.

The senator did not assail the railroads as the opponents of the rate bill hoped he would, and thereby give them an opportunity to attack his radicalism. On the contrary he made an earnest plea for a bill that would adjust the differences between the railroads and the people, prevent discriminations and rebates and take away from the trust combinations the special privileges they enjoy under present conditions.

It is said that when the senator had concluded his laborious effort he received liberal applause from the galleries, which, however, was stifled by the presiding officer. Democratic senators congratulated him, but Republicans, with the exception of two, held aloof. One of the two was Senator Knox, the former attorney general. But there was a studied attempt on the part of the anti-raters to deprecate any attempt to approve Lafollete's speech. He has been too active in bringing the railroads of Wisconsin to time. He is not in good standing with the corporatons. They call hm a demogague, and with some reason, for his political career has been moulded on spectacular lines. But with all that, Lafollette is with the people in this fight and his enemies know of it, and knowing it, they fear him.

JAMES DUVAL PHELAN.

Comparatively few persons in the east ever heard of James D. Phelan, of San Francisco. They may remember that some time ago a man by that name was mayor of that city, but they know nothing about him.

But ex-Mayor Phelan is now a man with whom the public desires to become acquainted, for he has given one million dollars for the relief of the earthquake and fire sufferers. This is the largest sum ever given by an individual to relieve suffering caused by a disaster.

Mr. Phelan is one of San Francisco's wealthy citizens. Interested largely in banking and commercial enterprises, he lost heavily in the catastrophe of the past week, but his losses, instead of causing him to draw his purse-strings, rather served to arouse his sympathy for those who lost their all, and before the vibrations of the earth ceased, and while the fire was yet destroying property, Mr. Phelan gave a cool million to the authorities having in charge the relief of the destitute.

Mr. Phelan is a young man, only 45 years old. He is president of one bank and a director in several others. He is a magazine writer on social and political subjects, and is said to be a pleasing speaker. From his youth he has been public spirited, and this trait, along with his millions, he inherited from his father, who was a California pioneer capitalist, noted for his unostentatious charities while living, and providing by will large bequests to various worthy institutions.

It is evident that being the son of such a father, and considering young Phelan's characteristics, the gift of a million dollars to the sufferers was made without any attempt at display, but purely because of the young man's goodness and generosity. It is a splendid example for other men of great wealth.

AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

In reply to the assertion of Tom Johnson's adherents that he has made a good mayor, the Cleveland Leader modestly asks: "Why shouldn't Tom Johnson be a good mayor? Doesn't he cost enough?"

By a very simple arthmetical process the Leader demonstrates just how much the people of Cleveland are paying for this "good mayor." He has stood between them and a settlement of the traction question. Assuming that the companies would have conceded an average reduction of 15 per cent in fares, had Johnson evinced a disposition to arbitrate, the Leader shows that in five years the citizens have been paying out a total (including Johnson's salary) of $3,480,257.66 during the last five years, or an average of $696,051.53 per year.

Between the Leader's lines one may easily read this query: "Johnson is a good mayor, but is he worth the price Cleveland people are paying for him?"

Tom Johnson's new motor, it is declared, will enable people to travel from Cleveland to Chicago in less than an hour. But people who go to Chicago should really have more than an hour to reflect on what they are doing.

Ruins of Valencia Hotel, San Francisco, in Which 40 People Were Killed

Current Events.

Plague is sweeping India, deaths during last week numbering 285.

French government is straining every nerve to prepare for labor disturbances on May day.

Mrs. Florence C. Sutro, female lawyer, club woman and musician, dies at New York.

Three fire insurance companies reinsure their risks as a result of the San Francisco conflagration.

Mrs. Hetty Green aids the city of New York by loaning it money when Wall street banks demand high rates.

Era of hope and good feeling possesses people of San Francisco, who lay aside all animosities in planning a new city.

Judge J. B. Gantt, of Missouri, tells veterans of the south to forget the bitterness of the civil war and serve the government faithfully.

Attorneys for Rev. Dr. Crapsey, on trial at Batavia, N. Y., for heresy, declare that no one believes the apostles' creed exactly as written.

Anthracite operators in letter to President Mitchell stand by original position and say sliding scale would cost the public $12,000,000 a year.

Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte in speech at Atlantic City declares that all men are not equal and pleads for bigger salaries for public officials.

French government searches houses of labor leaders and royalists and finds evidence of plot; energetic measures may nip revolution in bud.

State of Texas starts suits against 100 packing firms and individuals, alleging violation of the antitrust laws and seeking about $12,000,000 in penalties.

Sixty thousand Chicago families, all trying to move at once, cause congestion in the offices of the van companies, which are reaping a harvest.

Tenth Iowa district Republican convention renominates Congressman Conner and administers a rebuke to Secretary Shaw by killing a resolution indorsing him.

William E. Curtis says the relations between church and state in Mexico are more amicable than they have been at any time since the fall of the empire.

Secretary Taft's recent speeches in line with the policies advocated by President Roosevelt are taken in Washington to mean that he may be the executive's choice as successor.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw delivers initial address as presidential candidate before Missouri Republicans, defending a policy of protection and bitterly denouncing "reformers."

A. C. Fulmar, formerly engaged in coal mining in West Virginia, testified before the interstate commerce commission that Senator Elkins forced him out of the commercial field.

Two hundred Italians and Poles, the largest number of immigrants ever deported on one ship, are excluded by the inspectors at New York, and, miserable and almost penniless, start back for Europe on the liner Moltke.

Professor Erich Muenter, a teacher in Harvard University, is charged by the police of Cambridge, Mass., with wife murder. He left that city with the body of his wife several days ago, announcing that he would have her buried in Chicago.

INDIA'S DEITIES.

Many Names Given for the Same Idealisms.

Of the countless attractions India offers, none are greater than her rich stores of myth and tradition. Oriental scholars have unfolded for us that Hindoo religion in a dim and shadowy past contented itself with venerating some of nature's more impressive phenomena. Space, the starry firmament and the light of day—under the poetic names of Arditi, Varuna and Mitra—provided the sacred triad of this archaic worship; but with the march of centuries there came an added roll of deities, of which Brahma himself was chief. According to some writers his two brothers, Vishnu and Shiva, were equally powerful, the former as preserver of Brahma's creations, the latter as destroyer. Vishnu is famous for his countless metamorphoses, and appears in the sacred books under no fewer than one thousand different names. He remains the most popular deity among the Hindoos, who believe his final metamorphosis—that of a horse—is yet to come. While awaiting this last change he is thought to be resting in a sea of milk, with a serpent for his pillow. The River Ganges is supposed to issue from his right foot.

The god Shiva also figures in Hindoo mythology under one thousand different names, and is invariably represented in some repellant form. Idols show him at one time with five faces, at another with three eyes, while a third will represent him with a necklace of skulls, thick, matted hair and a horn projecting from one of his temples. The great rock cut temple of the Island of Elephants is sacred to this god. Around the rain god Indra have gathered countless traditions, among which are those of his constant conflicts with his thunderbolt, Vajra; Vaya, the wind god; Shushna, the parcher, and Ahi, the confiner. The aim of this last named god is to confine and dry up the rivers and seas. Much homage is paid to Indra by the other gods, according to the Rig-Vedas, he being head of the heaven of the gods. He appears to have drunk freely of Soma, the nectar of the Hindoo deities.

Any ideal light that the sacred writings would wish him to be viewed in must fail when one reads of the hymns put in his mouth by the mystic scribes. It is a natural outcome of India's climate that Indra should enter largely into her scheme of legend. Just as Apollo and Baldur, the Norse sun, provide so much mythical charm in cooler regions, so does Indra in the land of parching plains and scorching rays. A Hindoo bride is not greeted with pretty wishes that the sun should light her path; the shimmering raindrop, Indra's precious gift, is the belssing invoked on the head of the Indian childwife.

Among the arts that Indra is supposed to delight in are those of music and dancing. The sacred books relate how hosts of beautiful damsels, called Asparasen, fill his heavenly courts. Tradition gives them a dwelling place on earth as well as in heaven, their office being to test the virtue of hermits in their solitude. It was hard on these lovely beings that, should they succeed in their arts, they should immediately be turned to pillars of stone. It is part of the Brahmin creed that Saravati, Brahma's wife, gave the vina to maukind, the god Narada showing them how it was played and teaching them the sacred hymns that called down the thrice blessed rain and veiled the blazing skies with cloud. To the god Krishna music has a special consecration, his traditional companions on earth being the Genie—shepherdesses who drew gazelles after them when they sang to the vinas. All sorts of pretty traditions gather round this god in connection with music. Its soothing virtues, however, did not overrule his ruder qualities, for he gloried in war and was guilty of many individual massacres. His warriors when dying were always laid on arrows, dart downward, in order to the last that they should be goaded into consciousness and listen to long addresses from holy men on the transmigration of souls. With the passing of the ages Buddha appears on the scene of Hindoo belief and myth.—London Lady.

WONDERS OF FLORIDA

Crops Grow So Fast It Keeps Horses Trotting to Reap Them.

Florida is a strange land, as big as all New England, or nearly so, and with wealth untold. It takes a good farmer to know his business here, says the Independent, but there is no lack of crops for gathering and for soil making too.

The velvet bean needs a sharp paced team to keep up with its growth. It will made fifty feet of good hay in a single season and then leave plenty of fodder for the cows and a cover crop for winter. When you come to plough it under in the spring you have not only a big mass of humus but a large storage of nitrogen added to the soil.

The beggar weed is anything but a beggar, but is a grass of superb quality, yielding an immense amount of hay and then forage, and after that adding nearly as much to the soil as your velvet bean.

This only begins the story of Florida farming. It does not, however, undertake to deny that many of the Florida farmers import their hay from the north.

Do you know a loquat when you see one? It has the shape of a pear but the flavor of a cherry. It is good for pies and puddings and marmalades and for pretty nearly everything else that that marvelous fruit the cherry is used for. Our New England mothers would have gone wild over it.

The kumquat is a sort of compromise between an orange and a stick of candy—we do not mean in flavor, but in shape and size. The tree when loaded with fruit is as beautiful as a rose bush.

There is not much to create enthusiasm about a southern city. They are all of them more or less tawdry and have a slackness in their ways of doing business. A cabbage palm brought out of its native habitat with congenial companions and set in a dusty dooryard is about the meanest thing we ever saw. What can one say of guava bushes and camphor trees fenced in with wire?

But the country in this state of flowers—well named Florida—is about as rollicking and utterly natural a bit of the world as can be conceived. In the highlands of the central part of the state the palm and the pine meet together.

It is the north and the south in perfect harmony. It is the garden of the world.

The new farmer is coming in to take possession. The old orange growers were mostly city folk and nature did not hesitate to shoo them out of the state. Those who are now finding their way into these regions are bee keepers, truck growers and very practical sorts of people who go well under the name of home builders.—New York Sun.

TAFT: "Derned if the bee minds the smoke."

EXCITING EXPERIENCES OF THE EARTHQUAKE SHOCK

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BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

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LACES — Fine imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving pattern desired.

4027—An Infant's Set.

Miss Baby on her arrival must have quite as complete a wardrobe as any member of the household and to assist the mother who does the fashioning we are giving three necessary pieces in very practical design. The petticoat and pinning blanket have shoulder pieces so as to take the weight of the garments away from the waist while the petticoat closes on the shoulder. This avoids any pressing of buttons or pins on the tender little back. Small box pleats are featherstitched in the

front and back of the petticoat which may be let out when the wearer becomes larger. The pinning blanket closes by means of bands which pass about the waist. The diaper drawers are very much liked by mothers who have used them and are very simple to make. The patterns for those call for 2¼ yards of 36-inch material for the petticoat, 1⅛ yards for the pinning blanket and ⅝ yards for the diaper drawers.

4027—One size.

6421-6422—One of the New Suits.

There is a certain fascination about the jaunty little Eton coat suit which makes the wearer seem doubly attractive. A

charming little suit is shown developed in the modish black and white and trimmed with straps of white. The sleeves are long—which will please the woman of Puritan descent who likes her clothes to be practical as well as fashionable and the neck is finished without a collar. The coat can be closed so as to protect the chest and ends at the top of the high girdle. The skirt is circular with a double inverted box pleat in front and back. Flat stitched bands of white trim the bottom of the skirt and are finished in points at each side of the center in front and back. A suit of this kind is not difficult to make and is suitable to a great variety of materials. And of the light woolens, such as Panama, voile, serge or chiffon broadcloth might serve as well as linen, Rajah or the other summer suitings. In the medium size the suit requires 8 yards of 36-inch material.

Two patterns—6421, sizes, 32 to 42 inches, bust measure; 6422, sizes, 20 to 30 inches, waist measure.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

4766—A Nightdress Without a Yoke.

The yoke has become so much a part of the nightdress that one does not realize a nightdress to be possible without it. The making and arranging of the yoke means at least one-half of the labor involved in the making of a nightgown, yet it is not necessary as is shown by the accompany-

ing design. This gown is intended for girls and is so simple that the girl may fashion it herself. Three tucks extend from the neck and shoulder edge in front and back and furnish the necessary fulness for the front. The neck closes simply with a frill of lace or embroidery. The sleeves are long and finished in a similar way. 4¾ yards of 36-inch goods are needed to develop the pattern in the medium size.

4766—Sizes, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

4023—A Dear Little Box Pleated Gown.

Fashions for tiny folks seem to be more and more charming and while simple in design, there is a touch of the exquisite which renders them anything but plain and unattractive. The tiny gown sketched here consists of a

box pleated dress and short box pleated sleeves, completed by a guimpe of finely tucked lawn. For people of tender years white is most suitable and linen, serge or pique would be excellent for the design given. The medallions of Irish lace set into the edges of the collar and cuffs give a rich effect altogether stunning—in such a word may be used in reference to small people's frocks. The belt which girdles the wrist may be of leather or the material, the new rough leather belts being more fashionable than the patent leather ones. The little guimpes may be made of any sheer material and tucked or embroidered or inset with lace. No one with small experience need hesitate to undertake this dress as it is very simply made. For the medium size 3½ yards of 36-inch material are needed for the dress and 1½ yards for the guimpe.

4023—Sizes 4 to 10 years.

6485—A Pleasing Negligee.

There is no time when the negligee and tea jacket are so charming as during the season of thin fabrics. The dainty lawns and Swisses are so sheer and cool-looking that every woman enjoys wearing them. An attractive sack is shown, which may be easily fashioned by the

amateur sewer. It may be made of blue, pink or white lawn and adorned with a narrow lace insertion and frills for the sleeves. A dotted swiss might serve, with a girdle of blue ribbon and bow of the same at the neck. The deep-pointed collar is very fetching if edged with a narrow lace, and if the design were carried out in a China silk the edging might consist of pleated silk. A sack of this kind may be made as elaborate or simple as desired. For the medium size, 3¼ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6485—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6484—A Dainty Lingerie Blouse.

The lingerie blouse has become an in-

dispensable bit of finery in the well-dressed woman's wardrobe. The present blouse is as fine and elaborate as human fingers can fashion, with the result that it is rather expensive if purchased ready to wear. Here is sketched one of the newest ideas in a blouse for home construction, which is simply made and yet very effective. The embroidered front may be done by hand without much labor, or a pretty effect may be gained by using the wide embroidery and joining the pieces in a seam below the V in front and back. The three narrow tucks on the shoulders give extra fulness to the front. A finely tucked material or all-over lace may form cuffs and chemisette, the latter being removable. The design might be utilized in the making of a taffeta or Louisine blouse or a cotton voile or linen. In the medium size 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6484—Sizes 32 to 40 inches, bust measure.

QUIET IN COSTA RICA

Minister Murray Arrives From Port on Way to 'Frisco.

Boston, May 1.—William Lawrence Murray, United States minister to Nicaragua and San Salvador, reached this city on the United Fruit Company's steamer San Jose, from Port Limon. Minister Murray is on his way to San Francisco, his home.

News of the calamity at San Francisco reached Mr. Murray by cable the day before he sailed. He cabled the state department to wire General Funston regarding his wife and three daughters and he was greatly reliefed to learn that the part of the city where he lives was not affected. He is, however, greatly worried concerning his family, as there was no word awaiting him here. He left for Washington last night to confer with Secretary Root and will leave there direct for San Francisco.

The minister said everything was quiet in Costa Rica.

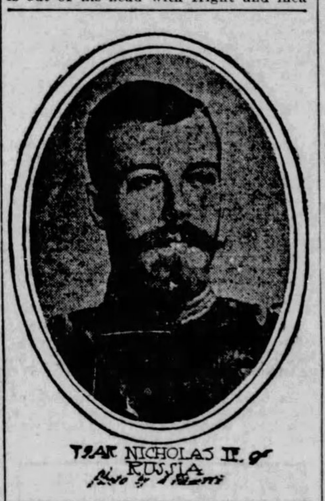
SAYS THE CZAR IS CRAZY

Reb Declares Nicholas Has No Voice in Russian Affairs.

New York, April 30.—"The czar? He has nothing to do with the affairs in Russia. He is insane."

Ivan Norodny, the Russian revolutionist, who is staying at the club of settlement workers at 3 Fifth avenue, was the speaker.

"Everybody in Russia knows it," he continued. "They know it as people know here some scandal of some great man which has never become public, is never mentioned in the newspapers and yet is known to everybody except the extremely unsophisticated. So it is known in Russia that the czar is a crazy man. He is terrorized. He is weakminded. He is out of his head with fright and incapability. He is irresponsible. The country is ruled by the grand dukes, by the Wittes and Trepoffs, by the political gang that has possession of it."



St. Petersburg, April 30.—The program of the opening of the national parliament has been changed. The emperor will not go in person to the Tauride palace, as had been planned, but will come to St. Petersburg and receive the members of parliament and the council of the empire at the winter palace.

It is understood the program contemplates that the members of parliament take the oath in the presence of the emperor.

PLOT TO KILL COL. MIN FOILED.

St. Petersburg, April 30.—A member of the "fighting organization" attempted to assassinate Colonel Min, commander of the Seminovsky Guards, in revenge for the part taken by his regiment in putting down the Moscow revolt. A uniformed officer, a young man, had called several times at the residence of Colonel Min and requested to see him. The manner of the man excited suspicion and he was arrested, when it was found that he was a disguised revolutionist and was armed with a revolver and a dagger.

VESUVIUS NOW A DEAD ONE

Prof. Matteucci Reached Crater of Volcano.

Naples, April 25.—Professor Matteucci, director of the Royal observatory, has succeeded in reaching the crater of Vesuvius. He describes the spectacle there as one of great grandeur.

The diameter of the crater which, before the eruption, was about 100 feet, is now about 5,000 feet. There is no eruption of incandescent stones as before the recent outburst, but a small quantity of ashes is being ejected.

Vesuvius seems to be assuming the character of a dead volcano. The cone of the crater, which before the eruption rose to a height of 6,000 feet above sea level, has diminished about 800 feet.

Work is being vigorously pushed to reestablish the funicular railway to the observatory.

BRYAN IN A TABERNACLE

Speaks in Jerusalem on Life of Christ.

Jerusalem, April 30.—William J. Bryan, who is visiting Jerusalem in the course of his tour of the world, on Saturday addressed a special meeting held in the tabernacle by the Christian missionary alliance. He spoke for 70 minutes with captivating eloquence on the life of Christ and His teachings and expressed astonishment at the small proportion of Christians in America and Europe visiting the Bible land.

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We award the April premium watch to S. G. Lambort, of Lynchport, Ohio, who sent us last month a club of 160 names.

HOBSON IN WHITE HOOSE

Presidential Boom Has Been Started.

New York, May 1.—The presidency of the United States is now Hobson's goal, and his boom has reached New York. Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo, New York member of the Democratic national committee, candidate hunter, platform builder and rainbow constructor, pacemaker and political harmonizer in general, has been down to Alabama to investigate the Hobson situation.

Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, U. S. N., retired, recently won in the primary election in the Sixth congressional district of Alabama the Democratic nomination for congress, which is equivalent to election. His success has so impressed his friends that they at first started to put him in the race for election to the United States senate, to succeed Senator Morgan, whose term expires next year. But after the visit of Mr. Mack the Hobson enthusiasts changed their minds and decided to make him a candidate for the nomination for President in 1908.

While in Alabama Mr. Mack had a long talk with L. B. Musgrove, one of the leading Democratic politicians of that state and chief backer and political manager of Hobson. As a result of that conference, Mr. Musgrove is now in this

city to confer with the leading Democrats of the state. He is in charge of the Hobson presidential boom, and is here to "push it along."

Mr. Musgrove said yesterday: "Hobson is the greatest man in the United States under 40 years old, and he will be President some day just as sure as he lives. In my talks with Mr. Mack and other northern Democrats I find them all agreed on two points: That Bryan will control or dominate the next Democratic national convention, and that, if he is not nominated for President, he will name the candidate.

"Another point on which I find Democrats from New York, Missouri, Illinois and other northern states agreed is that only four names will be considered by the next national convention for the head of the ticket—Bryan, Folk of Missouri, Jerome of New York and Hobson of Alabama. Folk cannot be nominated because the party organization in Missouri is bitterly opposed to him and he cannot go into the convention with the delegates from his own state. Bryan is still too much of a radical, and Jerome is hardly a national figure. Hobson is known everywhere.

"The time is ripe to nominate a southern Democrat for President. I believe that every Democrat in the north is at heart eager to vote for a southern man for President. Hobson can be elected in 1908 unless Roosevelt is renominated. In that case I shouldn't be surprised if Roosevelt carried a few southern states."

Mr. Musgrove said that the friends of Hobson were going to try and reconcile the differences between Bryan and Hobson. It seems that Mr. Bryan regards Hobson as entirely too conservative on most question on which he (Bryan) is classed as a radical. The purpose of this plan is to place Hobson in a position where the mantle of Bryan may fall on his shoulders in the next convention if Bryan cannot get the nomination for himself.

SUPPLIES EXTREMELY LOW IN 'FRISCO.

San Francisco, May 1.—With no immediate prospect that conditions will be so normalized that the community will be able to feed and take care of itself for several weeks, the citizens' committee has begun to evolve some way to provide against a possible failure of supplies.

Mayor Schmitz has informed the general committee that 700 carloads of food and supplies had been distributed since April 18, and transportation lines had information of only 108 cars on the way.

"If," said the mayor, "this information is correct, we will soon be worse off than we were a week ago. If the information has gone abroad through the country that we are amply supplied, it is most unfortunate, for it is apparent that we are not. It is not even known how much money we can depend upon with which to purchase supplies, for you have heard from Mr. Phelan on several occasions that part at least of this money subscribed by individuals is not now available."

TO KEEP TROOPS MOVING

Russian Government Afraid of Rebs Inducing Soldiers to Desert.

St. Petersburg, April 30.—Foreseeing difficulty in inducing parliament to grant a credit for moving troops to suppress disorders in the interior, the council of the empire upon the request of the minister of war has placed $3,500,000 at the latter's disposal for this purpose.

The new policy of the government is to move the troops frequently in order to prevent them from becoming tainted by association with revolutionists as a result of remaining too long in a single locality. The credit is particularly assigned for the movement of 139 battalions of infantry, thirty-two squadrons of cavalry, and thirty-two batteries of artillery.

HELPED BUILD MONITOR

I. V. Holmes Passes Away at His Home in Beloit, Wis.

Beloit, Wis., April 30.—I. V. Holmes, of this city, died today at the home of his daughter in Wheaton, Ill. He was a member of the society of American Engineers and had charge of the construction of the famous ironclad Monitor.

COBBLER TO BE CRUCIFIED.

London, April 30.—A dispatch from Mogador, Morocco to the Daily Mail this morning says that a cobbler of Marrakesh, named Mesfewi, will be crucified May 3 for the murder of thirty-six women, whose bodies were found buried under his shop and in his garden.

FOUR HOUSES WRECKED

Result of Dynamiters in 'Frisco Razing Ruins.

San Francisco, May 1. — Property owners along the west side of Van Ness avenue, whose houses passed unharmed through earthquake and fire, suffered at the hands of a blasting party engaged in razing walls of ruined buildings along that thoroughfare.

The blasters early attacked the walls of the Concordia club at Van Ness avenue and Post street. Bricks were hurled across Van Ness avenue, and the ground within five hundred yards of the place shook as if by earthquakes, window panes rattling to the pavement.

Four frame houses opopsite the club building were wrecked. In Franklin and Post streets many windows were shattered.

MT. HECLA IN ERUPTION

Ashes Said to Be Scattered Over a Wide Area.

Edinburgh, Scotland, April 30.—Steamers, which arrived at Leith today from Iceland, report that Mt. Hecla has been in eruption, ashes being scattered over a wide area. The disturbance, however, was not serious.

30 PULAJANOS KILLED

Moros Have Encounter on Island of Samar.

Manila, April 30.—A detail of troops on the Island of Samar, in an encounter with Pulajamos, killed thirty of the latter.

GAPON FELL INTO TRAP

Alleged Confirmation of Assassination of "Reb" Leader.

St. Petersburg, April 30.—The Novoe Vremya prints a circumstantial story which tends to confirm the reports that Father Gapon has been assassinated by a revolutionist.

Father Gapon is reported as having entered into relations with a group of the "fighting organization" of the Terrorists, and, in order to test his loyalty, one of the leaders, an engineer named Rutenberg, under the alias of Martini, offered to betray the secrets of the organization to the government.

Gapon, according to the story, took the bait and offered to conduct the negotiations. Some haggling about the

FATHER GAPON.

price to be paid followed, Rutenberg demanding $50,000.

Finally, however, on his agreeing to accept $12,500, Gapon went to Odarki, a small place beyond the Finnish frontier, to meet Rutenberg for a consummation of the agreement. He has not been seen since.

A Jewess named Holstein, a member of a group of revolutionists with whom Gapon's friends knew he was in close consultation at that time, mysteriously disappeared the day afterward.

The plain inference is, the paper says, that the revolutionaries, finding Gapon to be a traitor, executed him, and that Gapon's papers, which reached his lawyer, Margolin, from Berlin a few days ago, were forwarded by the Holstein woman.

The Associated Press investigated the report printed by a newspaper that Father Gapon was living in concealment in an apartment that formerly was the headquarters of his organization, but found the report was due to the presence there of a priest similar in appearance to Gapon, who recently returned from Vladivostok.

PANIC IN THEATRE.

Barcelona, April 30.—The short circuiting of an electric wire caused a panic in the Olympia theatre last night in which one person was killed and ten were seriously injured.

DUCHESS BRAVED DANGERS

Went to Ottajano to Ascertain Extent of Damage by Mud.

Naples, April 30.—The weather in the region of Mount Vesuvius is good. Reports that are coming in concerning the latest disaster show that the damage done by the torrents of mud washed from the mountainside by the heavy rainfall of last week was great.

The mud, mixed with which were cinders and basaltic stones, invaded all places and killed many animals. At Pacciano, a town of 800 inhabitants, the flood obstructed the doors of houses so that the people were obliged to escape through the windows.

The Duchess of Aosta braved the dangers and went to Ottajano in order to ascertain the extent of the damage done by the mud.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra have been unable to make their desired visit to the royal observatory on Mount Vesuvius.

CASSIE MAKES DEPOSITION

To Be Used in Suit Now Pending in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 1.—When the suit of Mrs. W. C. Jutte and the Colonial Trust company against J. W. Friend and F. N. Hoffstot comes before the courts on adjournment on May 21, disclosures of a more startling nature than has heretofore appeared are expected.

The action is one to recover from the defendants about $2,000,000 worth of stocks and bonds alleged to have belonged to Mr. Jutte with whom Friend and Hoffstot were associated in business ventures. The feature expected is the making public of a deposition from Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick whose financial methods startled the country somewhat over two years ago and as a result of which she is now in the Ohio state prison at Columbus serving a term of ten years.

PRESIDENTIAL BOOMS.

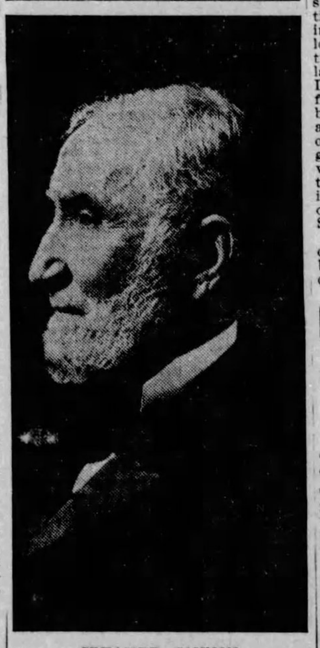
Speaker Cannon Assumes the Role of a Philosopher.

Washington, April 28.—In conversation Speaker Cannon let drop a few sentences on philosophy on presidential booms and bees which make interesting reading. The discussion was anything but an official statement, but the speaker afterward consented to have quotation marks enclose what he had said.

"The Presidency is not to be had for the asking," he began. "It would be ridiculous for any man to bob up and decline what had not been offered to him, especially an office which no man ever has, possibly never will decline if offered by the authority of one of the great political parties of the country. So far as I am concerned I would rather do my duty here as speaker of the house and help work out policies to bring the greatest good to the greatest number of people, than to be President.

"The campaign to come next fall must be a united effort on the part of all Republicans, and there must not be injected into it the personal ambitions of any man. We must not only elect the next house, but we must conclude the next session of this congress in a manner satisfactory to a majority of the people.

"It would be wise for all of us to attend to the work immediately in hand which covers proper legislation by congress before we enter upon the work of selecting a presidential candidate. The presidential bee is not buzzing in my head or about my ears, and I do not ex-



SPEAKER CANNON.

pect to be afflicted with the buzzing of that insect. If, as representative and speaker I am able to contribute in the performance of my duties to the promotion of policies and the enactment of legislation which will bring the greatest good to the greatest number, the cup of my ambition will be full."

TO VOTE ON RATE BILL

Expected That Action Will Be Taken May 10.

Washington, April 30.—Senate leaders will endeavor to have a time fixed for a vote on the rate bill upon the conclusion today of the speech of Senator Clarke, of Arkansas. The opinion is expressed that May 10 will be the date named, and the date will positively not be later than May 12.

$75,000 TURNED DOWN

Empress of China Wants to Aid Sufferers.

Washington, April 26.—The empress dowager of China offered a personal subscription of $75,000 to American Minister Rockhill, at Pekin, for the relief of the San Francisco sufferers, which Mr. Rockhill was instructed today by the state department to decline with an expression of the appreciation of this government. It is probable that this money will be sent direct to Chinese representatives in San Francisco for the use of the homeless Chinese.

CONGRESS WILL ADJOURN

Between June 15 and August 1, Says Speaker Cannon.

Washington, April 26.—"Congress will adjourn some time between the middle of June and the first of Augsut. That is my guess."

This was the reply of Speaker Cannon to an inquiry about the probable length of the present session.

"You see," continued the speaker, "there is a certain amount of work congress must do before it adjourns. Little of that work has been done yet. The appropriation bills have been fairly well advanced by the house, but the senate practically has done nothing with them. If the senate should pass a railroad rate bill by the first of May it would take all of six weeks for the rest of the work which must be done. And who knows whether the rate bill will be passed by the first of May.

"In addition to the appropriation bills, and the house will not permit them to be rushed through with all the senate amendments, there are other measures which probably will take some time. I see no prospect of a very early adjournment. We'll be here some time yet."

JUST FOOD

Nature's Cure.

One of the most important discoveries of late is the application of the right kind of food to rebuild the lost substances of the body, thrown off by the active, nervous work of Americans.

Careful investigation by experts in food and diatetics, has brought out the fact that albumen, which is contained in various foods, is acted upon by phosphate of potash, not such as obtained in drug stores, but such as is found in certain parts of the field grains in most minute particles, arranged in Nature's laboratory, not man's.

The part of the grains containing phosphate of potash is used in the manufacture of Grape-Nuts food, therefore the active, nervous, pushing brain-worker can feed the body with the food that goes directly to the rebuilding of the broken down gray mater in the brain, solar plexus and nerve centers all over the body, with the result that the individual who refreshes and rebuilds the body with proper material of this sort, obtains a definite result, which he can feel and know of and which is apparent to his friends.

A vigorous brain and nervous system is of the greatest importance to any business man or brain worker.

YEARS OF LABOR VAIN

Southard and James Gordon Bennett in Mourning.

Washington, D. C., April 28. — Mr. Southard, of Toledo, is crushed beneath telegrams of woe because the committee on coinage, weights and measures, of which he is chairman, voted down 8 to 4, a proposition to report the bill making the metric system official in the United States, as stated in these dispatches to The Blade yesterday. This is the sixth term for the Toledo man in congress and he has devoted the twelve years to private pension bills and the metric system. Now, with a fight on at home, with all the old soldiers in or near Toledo pensioned, Southard planned to pass the metric system bill as a dramatic argument for renomination.

The cup of James Gordon Bennett, absent proprietor of the New York Herald, is overflowing with liters of bitterness. While he sailed the Mediterranean in his yacht he suddenly decided that the United States should adopt the metric system, and he cabled the lieutenants of the New York edition of his paper to have it done. Consequently "special commissioners" from that publication have been sweating and toiling with Southard for this reform. If there had been less noise the bill might have been reported.

At first a majority of Southard's somnolent committee favored it. But businessmen like Ambrose B. Swasey, of Cleveland, were aroused by the agitation to protest against confusing all the standards of business. Indignant objections began to pour in from farmers out in Iowa, who find their miles of road long enough and heavy enough without translating them into kilometers. At the last dash it was necessary to rush "Dry Dollar" Tim Sullivan, of Tammany hall, from the lobby of the legislature in Albany to fill his vacant seat in the house and save the cause of science, the pride of James Gordon Bennett and the congressional seat of Mr. Southard. But when the vote was taken it was found that "Dry Dollar" Tim Sullivan was an insufficient re-enforcement. But two other members voted with Sullivan and Southard to report the bill.

And the people of the United States can now peacefully go on with their business in terms yards, ounces and quarts.

GENERAL PORTER PRAISED

Refuses to Be Reimbursed for Money Expended.

Washington, April 27.—A resolution extending the thanks of the country to General Horace Porter, former ambassador to Paris, for his enterprise in securing the body of John Paul Jones, was presented in the house yesterday afternoon by Representative William Alden Smith, of Michigan.

Secretary Bonaparte has recommended to Senator Hale and Representative Foss, chairmen respectively of the senate and house naval affairs committees, an appropriation of $135,000 for finishing the crypt of the chapel of the naval academy at Annapolis, which is to be the final resting place of the body of John Paul Jones, in a manner appropriate to such purpose.

General Porter suggested this action in lieu of any reimbursement to him for his expeditures of $35,000 from his private means in disinterring and bringing the body home.

SEC. BONAPARTE ILL

Is Said to Be Threatened With Pneumonia.

Washington, April 30. — Advices received here from Secretary Bonaparte, who is at his home in Baltimore, are to the effect that he is believed to be an ill man and perhaps threatened with pneumonia.

He is said to have suffered from a chill while at Atlantic City, Friday, and

this was followed upon his return to Baltimore by another and more severe one.

Baltimore, April 30.—Secretary Bonaparte is confined to his room at his residence in this city with an acute attack on indigestion, which his attending physician says is not serious. The secretary arose at his customary hours this morning in his usual health and was attacked with indigestion after breakfast.

WORD FROM THE DEWEY

Is Now Halfway Through Suez Canal.

Washington, April 30.—Captain Hosley, commanding the squadron which is conveying the drydock Dewey to the Philippines, has cabled the navy department that the Potomac and the Dewey will be slightly delayed at Ismalia on account of wind.

Ismailia is about 41 miles from Port Said, and lacks but about four miles of being half way through the canal, although it is generally spoken of as the half-way place. There is a large lake at Ismalia that affords a good stopping place.

The Dewey has now passed through the longest cut in the canal and remainder of passage will be easier. Between Ismalia and the other end of the waterway are two lakes which will make good stopping places for the big dock.

RETURNED FROM CRUISE

President and Mrs. Roosevelt Took Trip Down Potomac.

Washington, April 30.—President and Mrs. Roosevelt, who left Saturday on a cruise down the Potomac river on the Sylph, returned here at 8:30 o'clock last evening. The first part of the day furnished ideal weather for the outing, but clouds gathered during the afternoon and a light rain was falling during the last hour or two of the trip. The President and Mrs. Roosevelt entered the carriage in waiting and were driven directly to the White House.

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THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, April 24.—Senate.—The Senate spent almost the entire day in considering the Indian appropriation bill, and it had not been disposed of when the session was closed. The House bill extending until 1909 the time when the coastwise laws shall go into effect between the United States and the Philippines was passed.

There was no session of the House today.

Washington, April 25.—Senate.—The Senate today spent most of the time discussing the Indian appropriation bill. Mr. Tillman made an effort to have a day fixed for a vote on the railroad rate bill but was unsuccessful. Mr. Spooner gave notice of a speech for tomorrow on that measure, and Mr. Clark, of Arkansas, will deliver one Friday. The message of the President regarding the employment of labor on government works in the vicinity of San Francisco was laid before the Senate and ordered printed.

House.—The House began the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill, and the ears of the American farmers must have burned because of the lavish praise of the men of the soil voiced by Mr. Candler (Miss.) and Mr. Dawson (Iowa). Mr. Grosvenor seized the opportunity to make a speech in favor of the ship subsidy bill. The President's message recommending an appropriation of $300,000 for the Mare Island navy yard was read and referred to the committee on appropriations. The Senate amendments to the act permitting the building of dams across the north and south branches of the Rock River in Rock county, Illinois, were concurred in.

Washington, April 26.—Senate.—In the senate today Mr. Spooner spoke for three hours on the railroad rate bill, and will continue his remarks tomorrow. He devoted his speech especially to an attack on Mr. Bailey's amendment taking from the lower courts the right to enjoin against the execution of the orders of the interstate commerce commission. The bill making an appropriation of $300,000 for the employment of extra labor at the Mare Island navy yard near San Francisco was passed.

House.—The agricultural appropriation bill again was before the house, but the discussion seldom wandered in its direction. Mr. Hepburn (Iowa) spoke on the tariff. Mr. Boutell (Ill.) defended the watch companies. Mr. Sulzer (N. Y.) expounded the cause of the merchant marine, and Mr. Simms (Tenn.) brought up the subject of rural free delivery boxes. The conference report on the Alaskan delegate bill was agreed to.

Washington, April 27.—Senate—In the senate today Mr. Spooner concluded his two days' speech on the railroad rate bill. There was more discussion of the necessity for fixing a day for a vote on this measure and Mr. Tillman gave notice that after next Monday he would insist that the senate shall proceed to vote if senators are not prepared to speak. All the private pension bills on the calendar were passed and Mr. Clapp gave notice that he would call up the Indian appropriation bill tomorrow.

House—The tariff debate in the house was further continued by Mr. Williams (Miss.), who held the floor for two hours, expounding the Democratic doctrine of tariff for revenue only. He will finish his address tomorrow. An emergency appropriation bill carrying $170,000 for the benefit of the sufferers at San Francisco and the employment of laborers at the Mare Island navy yard was passed. During the day 315 pension bills were passed and an agreement was reached to conclude general debate on the agricultural appropriation bill tomorrow at 3:30 p. m.

Washington, April 30.—Senate—Next Friday was set by the senate as the day for beginning to vote on the amendments to the railroad rate bill. Each amendment will be taken up separately, speeches limited to fifteen minutes each, and the vote taken when debate is exhausted. Mr. Tillman endeavored to have May 9 set as the date for voting on the bill as a whole, but failed. Senator Clark, of Arkansas, occupied most of today with a speech opposing the pending measure. The house emergency bill appropriating $170,000 for the Mare Island navy yard and the San Francisco postoffice was passed.

House—Discussion of the agricultural appropriation bill, and incidentally the distribution of free seeds, occupied most of the day in the house. Resolutions that the thanks of congress be tendered General Horace Porter for his work in recovering the body of Jean Paul Jones, and that General Porter's speech at Annapolis on the occasion of the interment of the body be printed in the Congressional Record were passed. Representative Hearst introduced a resolution that an additional $2,500,000 be appropriated for the relief of the San Francisco fire and earthquake sufferers.

AMERICAN HEN PRAISED

House Pays Glowing Tributes to the Farmer.

Washington, April 26. — The ears of the American farmer must have burned because of the eulogies and tributes to his untiring energy, his devotion and his patriotism which were paid him by members of the house during the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill yesterday.

Next to the achievements of the American farmer, the American hen came in for unstinted praise for her industry and her usefulness, her champion being Mr. Dawson, of Iowa, who contributed a thoughtful speech to the literature of the farm.

SPOONER WELL FORTIFIED

Replies to Bailey—Mare Island Appropriation Passed.

Washington, April 26.—A stack of sheepbound books, which covered all the vacant space in the vicinity of Mr. Sponer's desk, bore visible evidence at the beginning of the day's session of the senate of the Wisconsin's senator's intention to make good his promise to reply today to Mr. Bailey's speech on the railroad rate bill.

Mr. Spooner was among the first to make his appearance in the senate chamber, but he was not able to begin his speech until more or less other business had been transacted. The first business of importance was the passage of the bill introduced yeterday by Mr. Flint, appropriating $300,000 for the employment of extra labor at the Mare Island navy yard, near San Francisco. Mr. Perkins reported the bill from the committee on naval affairs without amendment, and it passed without debate.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY

It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness or speaking a true word or making a friend.

THURSDAY.

Let us do all we can in our day and generation in the cause of humanity. Every man has a mission from God to help his fellow being.

FRIDAY.

Success does not consist in never making blunders, but in never making the same one twice.

SATURDAY.

Our character is but the stamp on our souls of the free choice of good or evil we have made through life.

SUNDAY.

It used to be said that God is testing us. But God does not need to test us. He knows us very well. He is rather developing us, and bringing out the reserves that are within.

MONDAY.

The misery of being talked about exists mainly in our imaginations. It is not often we actually hear the things that are said of us—we only imagine them.

TUESDAY.

However perplexed you may at any hour become about some question of truth, one refuge and resource is always at hand—you can do something for someone besides yourself.

"No Wages Paid for What We Do Not Earn"

EMILY S. BOUTON

"Serene I fold my hands and wait."

This sentence from John Burroughs' beautiful poem, Waiting, has been made the keynote of many expressions regarding the conduct of life. Just as it happens to strike the readers so is it used.

Worn and weary people who have been struggling toward successful accomplishment for years and failed to reach it have made it an excuse for giving up the fight and drifting. Lazy folk who love to lie in the sunshine and dream the hours away, take the poem to mean that exertion is needless, for if one simply waits, what has been intended for him in the order of nature will surely arrive.

In a recent magazine article Mr. Burroughs explains what those lines were intended to convey. He says:

"Serene I fold my hands and wait," but if I have wasted one day I have hustled the next. If I have had faith that my own would come to me, I have tried to make sure that it was my own, and not that of another. Waiting with me has been mainly a cheerful acquiescence in the order of the universe as I found it—a faith in the essential veracity of things. I have waited for the sun to rise and for the seasons to come; I have waited for a chance to put in my oar. * * * I will wait only till I can see my way clearly. In the meantime I will be clearing my eyes and training them to know the real values of life when they see them."

This is so plain that he who runs may read. No chance for believing that he is preaching a gospel of laziness. His idea is far enough away from the Micawber philosophy of waiting for something "to turn up." That is poor policy unless the currents have been set going to cause a "particular" something to "turn up." The farmer must plant the seeds if he expects to reap the harvest. His waiting comes in while the germinating, growing and ripening are going on. And it is so with most things that are worth having. There is no entirely honest short cut to great success in any direction. "One must pay the price, and the price is always work, patience, love, self-sacrifice—no paper currency, no promise to pay, but the gold of real service."

In truth nothing can be substituted for work, even prayers, or, as someone has put it, the lazy asking of God to do for us what we ought to do for ourselves. A little story is told of Mahomet which bears upon this subject. Once when they were upon a journey, through the desert, his companion said to the prophet:

"I will not tie my camel but will commit him to God."

Mahomet replied:

"Tie thy camel and then commit him to God."

When we have done all that is in our power, put into motion all the forces at our command to accomplish a given thing, then comes the time of patient waiting while these forces, seen and unseen, work towards the desired result. This is the kind of waiting that may be called fruitful. It contains within it no element of irritation or anger at delay, but simply expectancy. This is the right mental attitude to maintain and sooner or later the good arrives.

Mr. Burroughs wrote this poem in his young manhood, and his life, according to his own statement, has proven its truth. He says that his meaning was that whatever his constitution demanded, the friends, the helps, the fulfilments, the opportunities, these he would find somewhere, sometime, and he had. That his own would come to him was simply "a statement of the old doctrine of elective affinities. Those who are born to strife and contention find strife and contention ready at their hand; those who are born for gentleness and love find gentleness and love drawn to them. The suspicious and distrustful find the world in conspiracy against them; the unkind, the hard-hearted see themselves in their fellows about them. The tone in which we speak to the world the world speaks to us. * * * We all get our due sooner or later, in one form or another."

I can well imagine that someone is expressing a doubt of the truth of this assertion. How it is possible that all the lives which are lost in a great disaster like the earthquake and fire in San Francisco, or to go farther back, in the Johnstown flood, and the Galveston horror, deserved such violent ending!

These things do stagger one, I must confess, until an understanding of the unity of life is gained, and that there is a larger reading of events than the one pertaining only to the individual. We must remember that the same law is working in the life of a community, or a nation as in that of the one human being, that through it, results are obtained in the same way. If men build a city where they know the earth is liable to be at any moment shaken by earthquakes, all who join them there are challenging the action of a natural law. Those who make their homes where the sea may rise in its might and sweep them away are doing the same thing. So too, with the dwellers in a place overhung by a mighty gathering of waters held within bounds by barriers constructed by man. People do these things deliberately and then when calamity comes they talk about the Providence of God, as if a loving Father especially interfered and suspended natural laws, "to break the chain of causation that binds all things together!" Human beings place themselves in the way of the law and then wonder at its operation. Nor does ignorance give protection. The little child who stands in front of a swiftly moving car is not saved because he knows no better. Only a knowledge and practical use of a higher spiritual law can prevent these dire consequences.

Then there is another thing which a study of history proves to be true. It is that almost always the long result of a great calamity is good. Our own revolutionary struggle and the civil war are cases to the point. When humanity or a part of it goes persistently wrong for years or centuries, there must come finally a conflict of forces in order to bring better conditions. It is like the thunderstorm that clears the air after days of overpowering heat. Harm may be done here and there, but as a whole the world of nature is refreshed.

If evolution be true, so far as now appears progress can only be made through struggle, and it is through this struggle—harking back to Mr. Burroughs' words—that we all get our due, sooner or later, in some form or other. The struggle—and here lies the essence of the truth—is necessary for both humanity and the individual, because life is not lived in accord with the Divine law of love that considers the good of all while seeking happiness for the self. This would bring the world in harmony with the physical, mental, and spiritual laws of the universe, and just in proportion as this is done will struggle grow less.

Love then is the fulfilling of the law in its largest sense. Here is where our individual responsibility begins and ends, and it is here that lies our power to shape our lives to what we will. Yet this is true—we shall not get wages that we do not earn.

The Cozy Corner

OLD GOWNS MADE NEW.

Perhaps some of the Cozy Corner friends do not have to turn and make over their dresses as much as I do, but I am sure that those who find it necessary, will be interested in knowing how I made an old black silk, and an equally old cashmere, do for my "Sunday best" this spring. These gowns were like people, in that there was some good in all, and none all good.

After several hours of planning I was ready to go to work; I bought new linings for the waist and the few trimmings in the way of thread, hooks and eyes, etc., and that was the entire outlay for the new suit. I ripped both dresses apart, picked out all stitches, brushed the dust from them and from the cashmere, I removed two or three grease spots with benzine. Then I added to about ten quarts, or a little more, of warm water, two ounces of strong ammonia and enough bluing (indigo) to make the water real dark. Into this I placed the cloth—the silk first, then the cashmere—took the tub in the yard and soaked and squeezed the goods until all soiled spots were removed. Then dipped them up and down in another tubful of the same prepared water, and hung them on the line in the sun to dry. No wringing, or even squeezing, from the last water so as to avoid the wrinkles that are so hard to smooth out.

As soon as the goods were on the line, I put my irons on to heat and fastened a blanket folded several times, on the ironing table. It is not well to use any cotton cover for the blanket, as it will leave lint.

When still quite damp I ironed each piece on the wrong side, ironing till they are perfectly dry.

That was enough for one day's work, so the cloth was hung on the bars, where it would be free from dust, until I had time to do more with it.

I had a good pattern for waist, skirt and sleeves. The sleeves were cut from the cashmere, for the tops with a long cuff of the silk; the main part of the skirt and waist was cut from the cashmere also, and the silk used for trimming, and this was arranged so as to "piece out" where the cashmere was lacking. It took considerable planning to get one good dress from two poor ones, but I succeeded, and now have a dress that will do me all summer for best.

Very much of the success in making over clothes depends upon the way they are washed and pressed. Do not be afraid of having too much indigo in the water when washing black goods, as that adds greatly to the fresh appearance of the material. Be sure to have no stitches left when you iron it, as to remove them after ironing will invariably leave tiny holes in the cloth. Iron on the wrong side with a moderately hot iron until every spot is perfectly dry and there will be no "blistered" places. If it is worth making over at all, it is worth doing every part of the work well.—Mrs. Annice H.

A PLEA FOR THE CHILDREN.

The following verses express the feelings of many persons whose children are being educated on the present basis of making "work a play" for the younger children and of forcing those a little older until they lose all the pleasures of children in the development of their minds.

To keep a little child at continuous work for three or four hours a day, is too hard, even though the work be kindergarten play, as it is called. It is not "play" that the average child enjoys, and in a majority of cases it is not "work" that is of the slightest use to the child in his after school studies. It is, for most mothers, an expensive nursery where she is relieved from the care of the child for a certain number of hours a day.

I say give a child freedom from any task till he is six years old; let him have unlimited out-of-doors exercise and regular hours for sleep and meals; let the mother teach him the lessons of truth and obedience; of love and respect, that will make him or her a good boy or girl, and in ninety-nine cases out of a possible hundred, the child will prove a healthier, happier and more useful citizen when he is grown. The body and brain will be in a better condition to absorb the knowledge that is to result in good, because it has not been overworked, and the child will accumulate and retain knowledge much more readily after the age of six years.

"My little boy is eight years old,
He goes to school each day;
He doesn't call them 'tasks' they set—
They tell him it is 'play.'
He heads his class at raffia work,
And also takes the lead
In making dinky paper boats—
But I wish that he could read.

"They teach him physiology
And, oh, it chills our hearts
To hear our prattling innocent
Mix up his inward parts.
He also learns astronomy
And names the stars by night—
Of course he's very up-to-date,
But I wish that he could write.

"They teach him things botanical,
They teach him how to draw,
He babbles of mythology,
And gravitation's law;
The discoveries of science
With him are quite a fad—
They tell me he's a clever boy,
But I wish that he could add."

—Mother.

Colonial Church Yet Standing

SHILOH'S FIRST CHURCH, BUILT IN 1738, NOW USED AS A BARN.

A Colonial church which now holds harvests gave this place its present name of Shiloh.

This first church building, erected in 1738, is still standing, although not used for religious purposes.

In 1773 the building no longer in use was moved to Cobansey Corners, as this village was then called.

Its removal resulted in changing the name of the village to Shiloh, because the ark of the Covenant rested at Shiloh.

Later the church was converted into a dwelling house and then into a cabinet-maker's shop.

In 1830 it was moved to the country and served as a sheepfold.

It is now a barn on the farm of C. H. Sheppard. The original doors, which once admitted worshipers, now open to receive the harvests.

CORA JUNE SHEPPARD.

Shiloh, N. J.

Spring Housecleaning

In buying oilcloth or linoleum, it is well to let it lie on the floor some days—a week is none too long—before it is fastened down. This allows it to stretch and fit itself to the floor and there will be no danger of its "humping up" afterwards. If, when new, this kind of floor covering is varnished, it will preserve its appearance for a long time, and the varnish can easily be renewed occasionally.

Linoleum comes now in very pretty patterns, one being in light and dark stripes alternately, which gives it the appearance of a hardwood floor, and this used as a border around a room, with a rug in the center, makes a very pretty finish. This comes in one and two-yard widths, and costs from 50 to 60 cents a square yard.

Before you begin cleaning house, make several bags of old, soft cotton to put over the broom when you brush the walls. Having more than one will enable you to do more and better work, as the cloths can be changed oftener without delay. A piece of sheepskin with the wool on, if fastened to the end of a long stick is the very best thing known for brushing the dust from wall paper. Of course, it must be washed free from grease, but then it is all right and takes the dust better than any cloth could; after wiping the walls the dust can be shaken out of this brush very easily.

There is a difference of opinion among housekeepers as to which should come first in the cleaning of a room—the brushing walls or sweeping the carpet. If everything is removed from the room and the windows opened wide, there will not much dust rest again on the walls from the sweeping, and, if the room be swept first, the dust from the walls will make it necessary to go over the carpet again.

After a carpet is well swept it should be carefully wiped with a damp cloth wrung out of ammonia water. This takes up all the dust that the broom missed, and restores the colors of the carpet.

While the dust is "settling" in a room, there is plenty of time to wash the windows on the inside and you will be surprised sometimes to see how much of dust and dirt can be removed from the inside of the windows alone. Curtain draperies should be taken from the room during sweeping, when possible, and shaken well before being replaced. If this is done each time the room is swept, it will save washing the curtains so frequently.

In dusting furniture, use a slightly dampened cloth and follow it with a vigorous rub with a flannel cloth wet with furniture polish made of two parts turpentine to one of linseed oil. This will keep the furniture looking well all of the time and the additional trouble of using the polish-cloth is very little.

"In looking for something of which to make curtains for some bookshelves," writes a Blade friend, "I found everything recommended in the shops to be too expensive, or not good enough. After a long search I found some all wool poplar cloth in the dress goods department of one of the shops, which exactly suited me. The cloth was 38 inches wide, of a dark crimson color, and the surface was flecked with self-colored threads. It made beautiful shelf curtains, falling in soft, graceful folds and entirely excluding the dust from the books, while it did not have the stiff, heavy effect of curtain goods I had seen. It cost 25 cents a yard, and when it was made, and hung on small brass rings on a brass rod, before the shelves, I was well pleased with the purchase."

To prevent a steel grate from rusting when not in constant use, rub it over with a little unsalted lard, then after a few moments rub clean with a dry cloth. Stoves and grates that are stored through the summer should be well covered with kerosene to prevent them from rusting.

A little kerosene in the water in which varnished floors, or stairs, are washed, will add much to the appearance of floors so treated.

THE TRUE SPRING CLEANING.

Now open up the windows of the heart,
And let the sunshine penetrate its gloom;
Clear out the fears that grimly start
Like ghosts within the mind's dim, haunted room.

Brush out the cobwebs your malice wrought,
And sweep away the grudges that you bear;
Replace each petty and ungracious thought
With one that is forgiving, true and fair.

And when the task is finished, you will find
That happiness is destined to remain
Within the sunlit rooms of heart and mind,
And know your work has not been done in vain.

—Renayle Smith Pickering.

THE COOK.

CHAUDFROID OF EGGS.

Boil hard, six eggs, remove the shells and cut the eggs lengthwise, placing the yolks in a bowl. Break the yolks fine and add two-thirds cupful of cold, cooked and diced chicken, one-half cupful finely chopped cooked ham with seasoning of salt and pepper to taste. Moisten with a Spanish sauce and refill the whites of the eggs. Arrange on a serving dish, garnish with curled lettuce or water cress and serve cold for luncheon. These may be prepared for a picnic, each egg being then wrapped in waxed paper, and the mixture used to fill the eggs is fine for spreading sandwiches with.

Cheese With Rice.

In a double boiler place one cupful of cold, cooked rice, one teaspoonful butter, one cupful milk. When this is hot, stir in one cupful of grated cheese and stir until smooth. Season with salt and cayenne and serve on buttered toast.

Spanish Sauce.

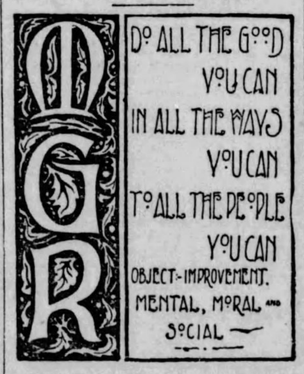
Cook together three-fourths of a can of tomatoes, one-half a small onion, a sprig of parsley twelve cloves, three-fourths teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful paprika and a few grains of cayenne. Let this simmer for twenty minutes and then rub through a sieve. Beat the yolks of three eggs and add to this with two tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Cook for five minutes over hot water and place in a very cold place until needed.

A Marriage Contract.

Bertha MacGregor, a pretty young woman who has up-to-date ideas on the management of husbands, made Menry MacFarlane sign a contract before she would marry him. Henry bound himself for life to the following rules:

To wash the supper dishes every day except on Sunday.
To darn his own socks.
To visit his mother-in-law at least three times a year.
To give up smoking.
To drink tea instead of coffee.
To attend church meetings regularly.
To wear whiskers (if he can raise them).
To kiss his wife before and after every meal except on Sunday.

As Miss MacGregor had the pick of the province she thought the man who was lucky enough to get her should conform to her ideas. So did Henry.



Has any one thought that "Clover" had forgotten us? If so, you will please disabuse your mind of such a thought, for many weeks ago she wrote the following for the M. G. R., and inclosed with it a dear little private note for Miss Prudence. Both were placed in the "personal correspondence" pigeon hole of the Chaperone's desk and only this week was the M. G. R. article found. It was inexcusable, of course, but still Miss Prudence hopes that this "Clover" will prove to be one of the "sweet" kind, and pardon her, upon her promise that she will be much more careful in the future. Try her, and see.

"Greetings, dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R. friends. It is only "Clover" come again, but she comes with some misgivings lest she may have forfeited her place in the circle by her long absence. No doubt you were all glad to have me stay away until I was in a more cheerful frame of mind than when I last wrote. But, dear "Little Sister," that "fit of despondency" was no joke. I did not "take to teaching," however, but "took to" stenography instead, and, by the way, there must be quite a company of stenographers in the M. G. R.

I have been watching the column closely for news of Lena Rivers' progress. I have whole chapters of valuable experiences I should enjoy sharing with her, for I have been through the ups and downs of the shorthand course, and have for some time been successfully filling my present position as stenographer for a large firm. I find my work very pleasant, although at times when the sun shine is bright and warm in the spring days I get very, very homesick for the old farm. —"Clover."

Surely this is a day for rejoicing in the return of some of our older members, and right glad are we to see them.

Dear Friends: I followed the directions given long ago by "Oregon Bach" for making bread, and I made some pumpkin pie according to the rule of the Misses Nixon, so, of course, I tried "Hoosier Lu's" ginger cookies.

I am sure, Miss Prudence, that we may adopt this recipe, for it proved, for me, to be the "very best," and it has been copied in my book of choice recipes as "Hoosier Lu's M. G. R. Cookies."

Like "Addie" I also feel that it is pleasant to be remembered, and thank "Unicetti" and others who have mentioned my name since my last writing. I can give no other reason for not writing oftener than that there has seemed to be so little in my quiet life that would be of interest to you, but the M. G. R. has brought so much of pleasure and holds for me so many beautiful friendships that gratitude alone leads me to write more than once a year and say "thank you" to all who have helped to make our society what it is.

"Mylrea," "Star Lorne" and other Wisconsin members, is it not time for you to again come to represent our good Badger State? I enjoyed your letter, "Polly Pepper." Come and tell us of your flowers this year.

The letter from "Jolly Spinster" was full of helpfulness to us all, and how we should enjoy the "really, truly" reunion suggested by "Missie." "Lena Rivers," where is the "after" letter promised by "Unicetti" that you were to write? Please send it along.

It is quite impossible to mention in one letter the names of all whose letters are entertaining, but I think every one may be safely placed in such a list. Our only sorrow is that more do not write oftener.—"Coralyn."

A member from Vermont, comes this morning and has "something of interest" to say to "Addie' and others:

Has anyone exlpained to "Addie" the probable cause of her churning troubles? If not I will send this to her, or to "Scarlet Wing"—whichever wants it. In the first place, when cream takes on that frothy look, further churning is apt to be a waste of labor. Salting the cows regularly is essential, unless they are fresh, and even then they should be salted just the same. Salting the cream will not take the place of salting the cows, though sometimes it seems to help.

Cream from fresh cows requires less churning than from those that have given milk for a long time, and here is probably the root of "Addie's" trouble; some individual cow, or cows, should have been "dried off" sooner. Some cows give milk up to calving time, but even though the flow is good the quality is poor, and it is in this advanced stage of lactation that salt will tell on the "churnability" of the cream. But don't give an overdose.—Charles St. J.

For the loving Easter remembrances she received from some of her girls, Miss Prudence thanks the donors and wishes that the Easter blessing may be with them through the whole year.

JUST BEING HAPPY.

Just being happy is the finest thing to do—
Look on the bright side rather than the blue;
Sad or sunny musing is largely in choosing,
And just being happy is a brave work and true.

Just being happy will help other souls along—
With a heavy burden they may not be strong;
If their skies you brighten, your own sky will lighten,
By just being happy with a heart full of song.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR FEB.

New Work ..... Dode
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born in 1737. At the outbreak of the Revolution he was the wealthiest man in the colonies, and he was ever ready to use his influence and his means to aid the cause of liberty. As early as 1770, he protested against arbitrary taxation; in 1774 was appointed one of the committee of correspondence for the province, and in 1775, was elected a member of the council of safety. In 1776 he was elected to the continental congress from Maryland, and was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. He was delegate to congress in 1777, and served on the committee which visited Valley Forge to investigate complaints of General Washington. In 1788 he was elected as the first senator from Maryland, under the Constitution of the United States, serving until 1791. He was again elected to the state senate and served until 1801. He died in 1832, being the last survivor of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

HAWKEYE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Three circles lying in the same plane are tangent to each other, their diameters being 3, 4 and 5 rods respectively. What are the distances between the points of tangency measured on the arcs included between the points of tangency?

E. G. RICHARDS.

3.—MALTESE CROSS.

```
    X X X X X
    X   X X X   X
  X X X   X   X X X
  X X X   X X X
    X X   X   X X
    X   X X X   X
      X X X X X
```

Top section: Filmy fabrics, high card, consonant.
Left section: Garden utensil, a robber, vowel.
Bottom section: Cupid's weapons, a trade, consonant.
Right section: Vapor, a beverage, a vowel.
The four single letters in the center tell what killed the cat.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

1.—An American author. (A-g-g-h-i-l-n-n-o-r-s-t-v-w.)
2.—"Noms" under which (a-c-e-e-f-g-n-o-o-r-r-y-y.) (3) he wrote. (A-a-d-e-h-j-l-l-n-n-o-o-s-t-t-y.)
4.—A nickname given him (A-d-e-e-f-g-i-n-n-o-s-s-s-u-y).
5.—Two of his best (A-a-a-e-e-e-f-l-l-o-r-r-s-t-t-v) (6) known works (A-a-a-c-d-e-f-g-n-n-o-o-q-r-s-t-u).

BUCKEYE JR.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us anything about "bum-boats?"

CLEO DAVIS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "The great high road to human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing, and they who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful; success treads on the heels of every right effort."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of April 19th.

1.—George Cruikshank.
2.—Pansy; viol-et; tul-ip; croc-us; lil-ac; dai-sy; pa-lm; pi-nk; smil-ax; ro-se.
3.—Distance run 60 miles; No. 1 runs 2 hrs., 1 min., 10 sec. No. 2 runs 1 hr., 31 min., 10 sec. No. 3 runs 1 hr., 11 min., 14 secs. No. 4 runs 1 hr., 1 min., 20 secs.
4.—Words forming double diagonals: Sure, meal aren, toad, ring, lame, true. Diagonals, seed-time.
5.—Frederick William, the great elector, found the cares of state heavier than might be borne by one man; he therefore organized what he was pleased to call his "Tobacco Cabinet." This was composed of his ministers and generals, the foreign ambassadors, and a few citizens without rank. No formality was allowed at their sessions, and each one present was given a clay pipe with tobacco, and a mug of beer. Each member must smoke, or at least appear to do so, and drink his quantum of beer. Thus the savage old German and his councillors discussed the political affairs of Europe, of which they themselves were an important part.
6.—BRET HARTE WROTE.

"Tom Lee, her last beau, why, my goodness!
He used to be here night and day;
Till the folks thought he'd be her husband,
And Jack says that scared him away.

You won't run away then, as he did,
For you're not a rich man, they say;
Pa says you're as poor as a church mouse.
Now are you? And how poor are they?

Chat.

There was a nice little class in 'Cademy this morning. E. G. R., Hawkeye, Pauline and Geo. Vore represented the "standbys," and W. L. Manning and A. J. Stuart were welcomed as new pupils.

Hawkeye, there is no "Dummy" class in this 'Cademy, and if there was, you would never be put into it, as long as you do your very best.

Pauline—Thank you for the "spring wishes and greetings."

A. J. Stuart—If you want your problem used, you must send with it a solution. This is one of the few rules kept in the 'Cademy.

W. L. Manning—You were "correct," so the Mistress hopes to see you again.

$4.95 STEM WIND
GENUINE DUEBER
THE LOCOMOTIVE SPECIAL
Stamped 23 JEWELED ADJUSTED
It's equal in appearance to the finest 23 jeweled watches that sell for $50.00 to $60.00. Dueber dust proof screw case, silverine case, guaranteed for 20 years both cases and works. Big jewels in raised gold settings with locomotive on dial and works. Stamped 23 jeweled adjusted.
SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch to you by express for examination. When you examine it at your express office and if you find it equal to any watch sold at $25.00, and express charges and $14.95 to pay express agent our bargain sale price $4.95, and express charges and $14.95 to pay express agent our bargain sale price $4.95, and express charges and $14.95 to pay express agent our bargain sale price $4.95

PEOPLE ARE CONFIDENT

Death List Will Not Exceed 300; Injured, 1,000.

Washington, April 27.—Secretary Metcalf, who went to San Francisco as the representative of the national administration, with instructions from the President to report to him regarding the conditions in the stricken city as he should find them, has wired the President a complete summary of the situation.

Metcalf thinks the loss of life will not exceed three hundred, the injured being about one thousand.

The loss to government buildings is not so heavy as the early reports indicated. Secretary Metcalf says, however, that the industrial and commercial losses are appalling.

There is no suffering from lack of provisions or water. Everything considered, the health of the people is excellent. The people are confident and hopeful. The secretary recommends that congress make appropriations at once for the repair and reconstruction of government buildings.

FUNDS IN GOOD HANDS

Red Cross Representative Tells of Conditions.

San Francisco, April 28.—Dr. Edward Devine, of New York, representative of the National Red Cross in the relief work in San Francisco, having gathered four days' experience with conditions prevailing here, at the request of The Associated Press yesterday made the following statement of his observations:

"When I left New York on Wednesday, the 18th, we knew only that there had been a serious disaster, but in fact more than half of the disaster occurred after I started. All sorts of rumors reached us en route as to loss of life, looting, shooting, panic and death. We had little or nothing of the efficient organization of citizens appointed by the mayor comprising the best men in the community, acting in conjunction with General Funston and the United States army.

"As soon as the character of the local organization was understood, President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft recognized that it was the proper channel through which to distribute these large gifts. The task was to co-ordinate the official and voluntary relief, to make it go as far as possible, to prevent waste and insure, if possible, that it would be sufficient if the citizens' committee and the local organization of the Red Cross were connected in the finance committee of relief and Red Cross funds. This committee, under the chairmanship of James D. Phelan, comprises twenty of the best citizens of the community and has entire charge of the financial end of the work of relief. Direction has been made to all to send all funds to the order of Mr. Phelan.

"The next important step was to arrange for the systematic reception and distribution of supplies. Fortunately the splendid organization of the United States army is eminently fitted to cope with this difficulty. Under the system now in force under the quartermaster, the army receives, unloads and transports all the supplies that are consigned for the relief of the sufferers. Officers in charge of the commissary department attend to the work of distributing to the various relief stations scattered through the city.

Needs Still Very Great.

"The Red Cross is replying to all requests sent us by committees and citizens in other parts of the country as to the form contributions should take. We have many such requests, and we have to report that we have abundant supplies of perishable food on hand and that it will be much more to the purpose if in the future all contributions should be in cash. The finance committee of the relief and Red Cross funds has appointed Mr. Allan Pollock and myself purchasing agents under the general direction of the finance committee. While a large amount of money is to be available, the needs of San Francisco are very great, and I would not say a word that would seal the springs of charity or in any way check the splendid work that is being done by the people of the east, north, south and west. And every precaution has been taken to protect these funds from waste. The finance committee has established an auditing system in the hands of expert accountants, and all the checks which the most careful merchant would place upon his expenditures are now in operation. Each dollar will be accounted for, and so far as human endeavor can prevail, it will be wisely spent."

VICTIMS AT SAN JOSE

Greely Wires War Department List of Dead

Washington, April 27.—The following telegram has been received at the war department from General Greely:

"Fort Mason, San Francisco, April 16, 1906.

"Military Secretary, Washington:

"Following is a list of the dead from earthquake at and near San Jose, furnished by Mr. McMamiman, of the San Jose Mercury, and believed to be full and complete:

"At San Jose as follows:

"Mrs. Hela Brandon, Mrs. Ugoina Costa, Mr. and Mrs. Carrigan and baby, Dr. Warren Drerwn, Pegentry and Osctin Dady, Mrs. Claude Everitt, L. Etters, Paul Ferres, K. Fugit and wife, James Hiungvire, Bost Healy, wife and two children, Romeo Marshed, Delta Marquant, Thomas O'Toole. Total, 21.

"At St. Agnews asylum, near San Jose: "Bresston Anderson, H. A. Branden, A. R. Baxmar, Mrs. Benson, Mrs. Bousance, Mrs. Blumenthal, Amie Betz, Annie Balby, Christian Baumgarner, Antonio Barrenito, E. H. Crnson, Mrs. Callahan, J. P. Clark, Mary F. Condon, Charles Cambeola, Fanny Carey, A. Dell, Lizzie Delker, L. Doner, Mrs. Dora, Mrs. Dodge, Mrs. F. Fennell, Mrs. Finnegan. A. H. Fook, George Foster, Sing Fong, T. Gurnett, J. F. Gogar, Mr. Gray, Condilier Guarce, Lee Gee, Dolly Graham, Mr. Grossinger, Mr. Gurrullis, Mrs. Lulu Gavagler, Victoria Graham, Mrs. E. M. Holmes, Mrs. Hunt, Fred Jurger, Dr. E. A. Kelley, Mrs. Kerchen, Dr. Lillian, Mrs. A. M. Leete, J. J. Lynch, F. Lemone, Mrs. Long, Mrs. Laugne, Mrs. Lyons, Maggie Moffitt, P. M. Murphy, A. A. Mead, Mrs. Mulcahy, Mrs. K. Maine, M. Mite, Miss Hannah Meehan, McGovern, Maggie McCarrigan, Mr. McCarthy, Josie McCormick, Mrs. McCuppy, Nirch, M. A. Postal, Miss Ada Pounce, Lee Rosenthal, Fred Rauschkoff, Mr. Ryan, Mrs. Radderick, Mrs. Robles, Joseph Ratto, Fong Sing, Carrie Schenck, James Stafford, H. Spraung, George Sutton, Mrs. Justin C. Scahriff, Josie Sands, Mrs. Sugern, Mrs. A. Thay, Mrs. Therson, Mrs. Walker, George Waldin, Charles Wagner, Mrs. Westerly, John Wagner, Mrs. Wicker, Mr. Wisson, Mr. Waltrond, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Wallace, Margaret Walsh, Annie Yager, three children, unknown. Total, 96. Aggregate 117.

"GREELY,
"Major General Commanding."

EARTHQUAKE IN SAXONY

Several Villages Experienced Shocks—No Damage.

Berlin, April 28.—Several villages in Saxony experienced four earthquake shocks today. No damage was done, but the inhabitants were greatly alarmed.

DEBRIS BEING REMOVED

Work of Reconstruction of City Is Now On.

San Francisco, April 30.—Today marked the actual beginning of the disentangling of San Francisco from its disordered condition, and of commencing the work of reconstruction.

On many sides were visible indications of the determination of the merchants to resume business. Gangs of men with teams were excavating for foundations in numerous vacant lots and in other places the removal of debris of burned buildings was well under way. The streets at an early hour were thronged with laborers on their way to the burned district, where they had been engaged to assist in the task of cleaning up. The boats from the cities across the bay and the local electric cars from the suburbs were packed with workmen who had already secured employment.

In many places advertisements were posted on the walls seeking laborers and these inquiries for men were met with numerous responses from heads of families who were only too willing to engage in any kind of work.

The authorities today issued numerous permits to corporations and individuals to open their safes. Every precaution was taken to establish the identity of owners, so that it will be almost impossible to practice fraud in this direction. These safes are of the smaller kind and have sufficiently cooled to permit of being opened. By this means a little more money will be put in general circulation, and some of the distress arising from the want of cash will be immediately relieved.

Today's work of providing for the destitute and homeless was done under the plan devised by General Greely, and a check was put upon the waste, extravagance and deception that had prevailed to some extent in the past. A closer watch was kept on individual cases, and by this method it is probable that in the future there will be no excess supply delivered to any one family.

There will be some important meetings of the committees concerned with the financial future of the city, and it is said that the ideas advanced for the rehabitation of San Francisco will become crystalized in a definite project which may eventually be submitted to congress for action by that body.

The police and military authorities have taken steps which will eventually prevent further looting of the ruins, particularly in China town. The latter place has been a mecca for relic hunters and it is asserted that men and women of prominence have been carrying from the ashes of this quarter many valuable pieces of chinaware, bronze, etc. Last night, four militiamen were placed under arrest while digging in the ruins of Chinese bazars and number of others were frightened away by shots over their heads. Hereafter a strong military line will be drawn around the boundaries of the former Chinese colony.

The extension of street car, telegraph and telephone systems is progressing as rapidly as the difficulties will permit and it is hoped that before the week is ended the people who remain in San Francisco will be provided for in the affairs of communication and transportation along lines approaching normal.

Reports from the refugee camps and hospitals show an astonishing small percentage of sickness and the bugaboo of threatened epidemics has been buried, it is hoped, for all time. The water supply is getting better every day and in several sections of the sayed district the force of water in the faucets is almost as strong as it was before the big fire.

TOUCHED BY OLD HYMNS

San Franciscans Worship in Groups in Streets.

San Francisco, April 30.—The people of San Francisco worshiped out of doors Sunday. A tour of the refugee and burned-out districts revealed some memorable sights. Little gatherings in a hundred places were holding church services. Small organs were in use in the middle of the streets; here and there a choir of three or four voices, hastily improvised, led in the singing.

If there were no minister or street missionary, one of the men most familiar with the Bible took charge. There were scripture readings, hymns and prayers. Around about the worshipers were crowds of sightseers. Every one, no matter what he thought of creeds or religion, looked on in respectful silence or joined in the singing.

Fleeting memories of the old town prayer meeting, of the ancient organ that never was in tune, of the prim and precise choir and of the devout and earnest pastor of his youth, probably skurried across his mind. A little ahead, along the same street, there was a second crowd of worshipers. In it were Catholics, Protestants, Mongolians, negro men and women and a sea of on-looking riff-raff, the cosmopolitan minglings of five continents. An Episcopalian minister was leading.

The sun was hot. The fire in the ruins not far distant threw off an offensive odor. The breeze from the bay was temporarily still, and yet the worshipers seemed thoughtful and cheerful. The minister talked about the wholesomeness of work. He said that for each and all in this world there is some special labor. He declared all should take interest and find joy in work, and that a man without work was like a ship without a rudder.

Makes Appeal for Work.

"Why don't you give us work, then?" shouted a husky fellow, chewing a quid, who loitered near the rear.

"There are all kinds of work for you to do right now," replied the pastor. "I am glad you asked that question, my friend; you and all of the people facing me can work during this period of turmoil as you never worked before. You can labor for one another. You can help bear each other's burdens. You can help the sick and cheer the wounded. You can see that your family camped in one of these parks here is well housed. You can work the army for more blankets and the committee for good blankets—"

"Bully for you," put in the man with the quid, and the crowd applauded.

All in all, it was a great Sabbath day in the devastated city. Where churches happened to be standing there were crowded pews. The lesson of the fire was thundered from every pulpit. San Franciscans were told that their municipality had been visited with calamity by Providence, but, as far as could be learned, no pastor asserted the city's wickedness invited the earthquake or fire. Ministers are taking the stand that the visitation was divinely wrought, and that through the ordeal, the pain and the discomfort, a happier, sweeter and more Christlike community will be reared.

ARE OPPOSED TO SHAW

Iowa Convention Refused to Commend Appointment.

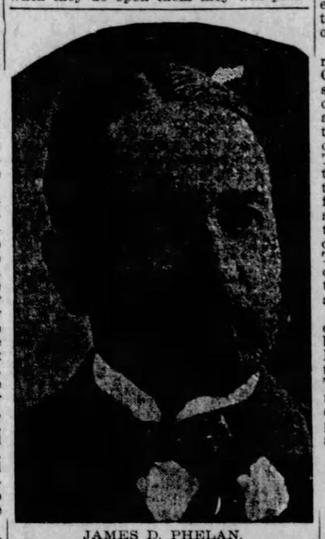
Fort Dodge, Ia., April 28.—A stir was caused today at the Tenth Iowa Republican district convention, by the committee on resolutions refusing to commend President Roosevelt for selecting Leslie M. Shaw as secretary of the treasury. The vote in the committee was 9 to 5. Resolutions were adopted which endorse the Roosevelt administration, Governor Cummings and Senators Allison and Dolliver, and declare strongly for tariff revision and the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people.

FOOD SUPPLY SUFFICIENT

Demands on 'Frisco Relief Committee Enormous.

San Francisco, April 30.—James D. Phelan, chairman of the municipal finance committee, has given the following to the Associated Press:

"The demands on the finance committee are very great and we do not see how we can meet them if the conditions continue. There is no money in circulation. The banks are closed because they dare not open their heated vaults and when they do open them they will probably pay out slowly, as they realize upon their assets. They expect this week to cash the checks of well known customers to the extent of $500 each. That measure will help in a small degree the resumption of business. There is sufficient food supply in sight for the present, but the great problem for us is how to provide for the absolutely destitute, for the sick, the old, the children and all other dependent persons.



JAMES D. PHELAN.

Hospitals Need $1,000 a Day.

"The means of support of the hospitals, orphanages, religious and charitable associations of all kinds are absolutely cut off. The local Red Cross estimates that $1,000 a day is necessary for the hospitals. To set these institutions on their feet will be work of years, because the local people are unequal to the task of supporting such institutions and at the same time meeting the demands of their own households and business, the necessary rebuilding of stores and homes and ordinary taxations for public purposes.

"We are formulating a plan to present to our committee by which money, or credit, can be secured for the rehabilitation of our workers and our institutions and the rebuilding of our city. Everybody is willing to work and to make necessary sacrifices, if the tools are put into their hands, to re-establish the social, economic and commercial conditions which prevailed before the fire.

"The idea in our minds is to get large sums of money at low rates of interest, secured by the improvements which we will erect. Such moneys would be amply secured, and, as in the case of Chicago, give us a new city and give to everybody the means of resuming their ordinary vocations in life with the promise of an abundant reward for their steadfastness, within a period of less than five years.

"Everybody is hopeful and courageous and the prosperous communities of the United States will, we are sure, answer our call for help. Their spontaneous and generous aid has deeply touched the hearts of our people."

ONE WOMAN WAS KILLED

'Frisco Was Again Visited by Earthquake.

San Francisco, April 26.—At 3:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon an earthquake shock was felt. It lasted nearly a minute. One woman was killed. A number of walls of burned buildings which were standing were thrown and frail buildings were considerably shaken up.

The shock was also felt in Oakland and Berkeley, but in these places it was very slight and of brief duration.

Mrs. Whitaker was at work in the kitchen of her home on Shotwell street in the mission district. When the shock came the chimney, which had been left in a tottering condition by the heavy quake last Wednesday, crashed through the roof on the woman and fractured her skull. Her body was taken to the morgue at Portsmouth square and buried an hour later at Laurel Hill cemetery.

MORE SHOCKS ARE FELT

Salinas Again Visited—Loss Last Week, $1,000,000.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 27.—A long distance telephone message to this city from a correspondent of the Associated Press at Salinas, 120 miles south of San Francisco at 10:30 this morning, states that three more very heavy earthquake shocks were felt there last night, one at 8 o'clock, another at 9:50 and the last at 2 o'clock this morning.

The shocks leasted about 4 seconds each but so far as known did no damage. The news could not be reported from Salinas earlier because of lack of communication.

The damage at Salinas from the earthquake shock of last week is in excess of $1,000,000. The Salinas river is reported to have been sunk 10 to 12 feet along its course for miles. Nearly all of the bridges across the river have been condemned and will have to be rebuilt.

MINERS ATTACK POLICE

Fierce Mixup at Mount Carmel, Pennsylvania.

Mt. Carmel, Pa., April 30.—After the dining room waiters at three local hotels refused to serve Lieutenant Smith's command of state constabulary today, the troopers in front of the Commercial hotel were charged upon by a large crowd of foreign miners.

The troopers beat them back with blackjacks. Michael Glugen had his skull fractured and a number of others received lacerations of the head. A trooper was badly injured by a blow from a club.

The crowd retreated and prepared for another charge. Lieutenant Smith drew up his men in battle line and threatened to shoot if the crowd tried to scatter his soldiers.

Then Chief Burgess addressed the mob and advised them to go home. Burgess belongs to the union and his speech had the effect of dispersing the men, whereupon Smith's command moved on to the Lehigh company's colliery in the suburbs, where non-union men had been stoned by foreigners.

GIGANTIC TIDAL WAVE

Strikes Relief Ship Off Cape Blanco.

San Francisco, April 26.—The steamer Buckman, of the Alaska line, in command of Capt. E. B. Wood, arrived here late last night with volunteer physicians, Red Cross nurses and a cargo of 2,000 tons of provisions and supplies for the homeless people of this city.

The vessel made a record run from Seattle, but encountered off Cape Blanco a terrific sea which crew and passengers believed was caused by a subterranean eruption and which for a time threatened to engulf the staunch ship on its errand of mercy.

Off Cape Blanco yesterday, the steamer ran into rough weather and high seas. Off to the west, passengers and crew saw a great wall like a huge tidal wave of seething, boiling water, approaching at great speed. The great wave struck the ship with terific force, smashing two of the boats as if they were eggshells. Tons of water rolled over the decks of the seamer, which quivered from stem to stern, and threatened every moment to founder. Capt. Wood, his first officer and the chief engineer were swept from their feet. It was little short of a miracle that they were not washed overboard. The wall of water had all the appearnce of a gigantic tidal wave. The seas continued running high until late in the afternoon.

Capt Wood and the passengers are confident that the great wave was caused by some disturbance under the sea. The Buckman was sent to San Francisco by the chambers of commerce of Seattle and Tacoma to carry relief. A large sum of money was raised by the two northern cities and no ship was ever loaded and put out of a Pacific coast port in so short a time as was the Buckman.

TORNADO SWEEPS TEXAS

Four Towns Are Reported Entirely Destroyed.

Dallas, Texas, April 27.—A portion of Texas was swept yesterday by a tornado which destroyed several towns, took many lives and injured hundreds of persons. In some instances fire followed the tornado, completing the wreck. Only the most fragmentary reports are available at present, as wires are down in all directions.

So far as known, the tornado traversed Montague and Clay counties. The towns of Bellevue, Hamilton, Stoneburg and Bowie are reported to have been destroyed in their entirety.

A runner has just arrived here from Bowie, a town of 500 inhabitants. He says the town has been blown away and that twenty-five to thirty persons were killed there. Many others were injured. Several lives were lost at Stonburg, which is fifteen miles from Bowie. The injured in Stoneburg and Bellevue are estimated at 100.

The ruins of Bellevue, which is ten miles from Bowie, are being destroyed by fire, the runner says. The messenger appealed for help and a special train is being prepared to be sent to Bowie. Bellevue is a town of 1,500 inhabitants.

A tlephone message from City Marshal Hooper, of Hico, just before wire communication was interrupted, says that the tornado did great damage there.

Hamilton is 130 miles due south from Bellevue and Stoneburg, and since the same storm struck both these extreme localities the intervening country naturally would have a terrible track of death and devastation.

Bellevue, Texas, April 27.—A tornado, which swept through this place last night, destroyed everything in its path, and as a result practically the entire town is a mass of ruins, only three buildings are now standing, at least fourteen persons are dead and a number are injured. The tornado was followed by fire, which consumed the wreckage. Loss is $150,000.

This report is being sent from the top of a telephone pole, a mile from Bellevue, but it is as close as a wire can be had. The town of Bellevue consists of over 200 houses.

The whole business section of the town and all stocks of merchandise were destroyed. Among the business houses destroyed are Nelson & Spivey, M. Spradley, Ogontz & Robley's flour mill.

A. D. Carr was caught in a building, mashed to death and his body is believed to have been cremated.

The tornado was a mile wide and traveled eight miles, leveled everything in its path, ruining crops and destroying all farmhouses and barns on the way. This section is thickly settled.

Practically every house was equipped with a storm cellar, and the people ran to them as soon as they saw the tornado approaching. Those who had no storm cellars or who could not reach them were the ones who suffered.

The inhabitants of the town are not only homeless, but without food or raiment and utterly destitute, all their possessions being swept away. Relief is hastening to them from neighboring towns.

Last winter many lives were lost in the same neighborhood by a tornado.

Sidney Webb, chairman of a relief committee organized at Bellevue, Tex., has asked The Associated Press to give publicity to the following:

"Six hundred of our people are homeless and practically destitute. Thirteen were killed and a number seriously injured. The entire town is in a heap of ruins, the destruction being complete. Help of every kind is needed and this relief committee appeals to the public for aid. The committee requests that all contributions be sent to W. B. Worsham & Company, bankers, Henrietta, Tex."

21 ANTI-TRUST SUITS FILED IN TEXAS.

Austin, Tex., April 26.—As a result of anti-trust investigations made by Judge J. H. Lightfoot, assistant to the attorney-general, 21 anti-trust suits were filed in the 26th district court by the state, involving penalties of $17,000,000.

It is sought by the state to forfeit the charters and permits of the Fort Worth Live Stock Exchange and all its members; the Fort Worth Stock Yard Co., Armour & Co., and Swift & Co.

These corporations are charged with maintaining a monopoly and conspiracy in restraint of trade. It is also alleged in the petitions that by these unlawful combinations the cattlemen are restrained from free pursuit of their business. It is further charged that there are three intervening corporations between the cattlemen and packers, and each has the producer harassed before he realizes a profit in his business.

CHINESE STEAMER SUNK

Thirty of 101 Aboard Were Drowned—Was in Collision.

Washington, April 28.—The British steamer Havresham Grange having on board 3,000 Russian troops, bound from Vladivostok for Odessa, arrived there today and reported having been in collision in the Straits of Malacca with the Chinese steamer Bentong. The latter sank and 30 of the 101 Chinamen on board the vessel were drowned. The Havresham Grange brought the 71 survivors to this port. Her forepeak is full of water.

ARE ASKED TO EXPLAIN

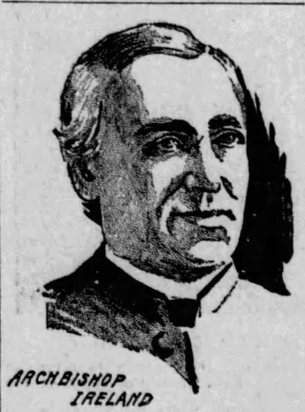
Stir Made Over Cardinals Being Guests of White.

Rome, April 28.—As was expected, the dinner given by Ambassador White to Archbishop Ireland, at which four cardinals were guests, has caused considerable stir. The Giornala D'Italia yesterday interviewed Archbishop Ireland who said:

"Mr. White, who has honored me with his friendship, invited me on Wednesday to a private dinner."

Being asked if Americanism is not the modern tendency of Catholicism in America, Archbishop Ireland said:

"That is a mistake. American Catholicism is neither modern nor ancient. It is loyalty to the pope."



ARCHBISHOP IRELAND

Cardinal Satolli also was interviewed by the Giornala D'Italia and said:

"Mr. White asked us to dinner for the purpose of honoring Archbishop Ireland. In America, all, beginning with President Roosevelt, love Archbishop Ireland."

Cardinal Vannutelli said:

"The dinner was given by Mr. White as a private person to his friend, and he invited us both as friends of Archbishop Ireland and himself. We accepted knowing that politics did not enter into the matter in any way."

MORE DAMAGE REPORTED

Quake Visited Northern California Counties.

San Francisco, April 26.—News has just been received here of the damage done by the earthquake of April 18 in the northren counties of the state.

In Lakeport, Lake county, a severe shock was felt at 5:40 a. m., on that date, which did considerable damage. A large portion of the fire wall of the Lakeview hotel crashed through the porches and brick annex. The two story brick walls of Masonic hall, in course of construction, were reduced to ruins. Several other brick blocks were cracked, chimneys toppled over throughout the town and show windows of business houses for the full length of Main street were shattered. No one was injured. The loss to the Masonic hall is about $4,000.

At Albion, Mendocino county, a heavy shock was felt at 5:28 a. m. on the morning of April 18. The Occidental hotel is a wreck. All the big sawmills in this region are badly damaged. They will have to shut down for sometime. So far as can be learned there were no lives lost.

At Anderson, in Shasta county, the earthquake occurred at 5:30 a. m. Chimneys tumbled down and windows, dishes and furniture of houses were demolished. There are many wide fissures in the earth. Slides along the southern Humboldt Lumber company's railroad line took place. The damage to the southern Humboldt Lumber company's dam across Indian creek will run into the thousands.

GRIEF OVER WIFE'S DEATH

Harvard Professor Believed to Have Committed Suicide.

Chicago, April 30.—That Eric Muenter, brooding over the charge that he murdered his wife and depressed to the verge of melancholia by grief because of her death, has committed suicide, is the belief of those who knew him best while he lived in Chicago. His family and friends believe that on no other theory can his mysterious absence and failure to communicate with those whom, if he were living, he would know to be distracted by his silence, be explained.

While the authorities of Cambridge, Mass., continue their investigation, the search in Chicago lagged yesterday because of the growing conviction that the former professor at Harvard had ended his life. Chicago detectives confess they are at the end of their resources. None of Muenter's friends in Chicago believe him guilty, least of all those who were associated with him at the University of Chicago, and who were the first to advance the theory that he had killed himself.

Sisters Remain Loyal.

Confidence in his innocence was expressed more strongly than ever yesterday by his sisters in Chicago, and the sisters of the wife he is suspected of having killed reiterated their belief that the charge could have no foundation in fact. Eugene and Walter Krembs, brothers of the dead woman, both of whom have expressed the conviction that their sister was murdered by Muenter, were away from their home, 479 Fullerton avenue, all of yesterday.

"I am convinced now that Muenter did not kill his wife," said Professor J. M. Crowe, of the University of Chicago, yesterday afternoon. Muenter lived with Professor Crowe while he was an instructor at the university. "I believe, however, that he has committed suicide. Knowing his temperament as well as I do, I do not believe he withstood the shock of his wife's death and the blow which followed in charges that he murdered her. He was of a morose disposition at best, and such misfortune as has overtaken him would be calculated to drive him to desperation. The fact that he left his children with his sisters would seem to me to strengthen the theory that he contemplated committing suicide when he left the home of his relatives."

Sister Engages Counsel.

Cambridge, Mass., April 30.—Miss Bertha Muenter, sister of Eric Muenter, the Harvard instructor who is wanted by the Cambridge police in connection with the death of his wife, reached Boston and went at once to the Muenter apartments at 107 Oxford street, Cambridge, where her first act was to engage as counsel for her brother City Solicitor Gilbert A. Peavey, of this city.

Miss Muenter, by advice of her counsel, declined absolutely to talk about the case to the police or reporters, but declared to F. E. Bryant, the Harvard student who lodged with the Muenters, that her brother was innocent of the charge against him.

INDICTED FOR PERJURY

Ex-President of Washington Life Must Stand Trial.

New York, April 27.—Wm. A. Brewer, jr., formerly president of the Washington Life Insurance company, was today indicted by the grand jury for perjury.

The charge grows out of a report made to the superintendent of insurance in 1903 regarding the condition of the company.

COST WILL BE $35,000,000

Ship Canal Traversing Ohio Seems Assured.

Cleveland, O., April 30.—Promoters of the Lake Erie and Pittsburg ship canal said yesterday that there is now nothing to prevent their going aread with the construction of the gigantic waterway and that if started at once, it could probably be completed within three years. That work will be started at once is not certain, however, and the promoters could not predict when ground would be broken.

E. T. Quilling, of the firm of Greenlund, Quilling & Lang, real estate dealers, who have been securing land for the company, said that the construction of the canal was not dependent on the granting of a franchise by the national government. The measure granting the franchise has been acted upon favorably by the house of representatives and is now in the senate. Some of the senators are somewhat opposed to it, but it is not thought likely that there will be enough opposition to defeat the franchise.

"Work on the canal could be started under the franchises granted by the states of Pennsylvania and Ohio," said Quilling, "and this will likely be done if the senate fails to grant us a franchise. The company has already invested several hundred thousand dollars, and the work is too far advanced to permit of the project falling through. In the vicinity of Geneva, O., alone, more than $150,000 has been spent in acquiring land. Pittsburg, to which the canal is almost a matter of life or death in industrial competition, will not submit to abandoning it. The canal means more to Pittsburg than anything that has been attempted for a good many years.

"Between sixty and seventy miles of digging will be necessary to complete the waterway. The whole course will be eighty miles long, but a part of it will be via the Mahoning and Ohio rivers. Six thousand acres of land have been acquired in western Pennsylvania for a reservoir wherewith to feed the canal. The fear of some of the United States senators that the canal will drain Lake Erie is unfounded, as it will not take a drop of water from the lake, nor will any water be diverted from the Ohio river. Instead of being harmful in these respects the canal will be a benefit to people living along the Ohio river, for water will be collected in the reservoir during flood times only, thus preventing to a certain extent the ravages resultant upon the annual spring and fall results.

"It will be necessary to have more than twenty locks between the lake and the river, and there is a raise of close to 200 feet in the route selected. The canal will be 200 feet wide, and about twelve feet deep. It will cost between $30,000,000 and $35,000,000. It will have a daily tonnage capacity of a thirty-track railroad and will float a barge of 2,000 tons. It is quite likely that barges specially built for canal and lake traffic will be placed in operation after the canal is completed, so that the trip from Duluth to Pittsburg can be made without interruption. The boats will make the trip from Cleveland to Pittsburg in a day, and it will reduce the cost of ore to Pittsburg furnaces ten $1 per ton.

"Cleveland capitalists lost a golden opportunity when they did not go into the canal proposition. Practically every dollar in it now is Pittsburg money. The tonnage of the Pittsburg district is 86,000,000 tons anndally more than the combined tonnage of New York, London, Antwerp, Hamburg and Liverpool. With the tonnage of the Wheeling, Newcastle, Sharon, Youngstown, Niles and Cleveland district added, the grand total will be close to 120,000,000 tons. The canal will get its share of this tonnage and can't help but be a success."

SCORES MISSIONARIES.

Declares That India Is Overstocked.

Kansas City, April 30.—A Brahmin missionary to America, Marayan Krishna, filling the pulpit of All Souls' church, Episcopal, in this city, by invitation, last evening said in the course of a talk:

"We're overstocked with Christian missionaries. Ninety per cent of these we have are senseless. Furthermore, we don't want your religion and your holy book. We have more religion of our own than we know what to do with, a surplus that we'd like to export. So I pray you Americans keep your so-called missionaries at home. If you want to Christianize us send us some men who are qualified to teach philosophers, who know their own Scripture. Until then the vedas, our four books of philosophy, are good enough for us.

"Show me a country where missionaries have been that is prosperous. It doesn't exist. There were no famines, no plague in India, before the English invasion. I am here in the interests of India for India, not India for England."

During these remarks some members of the congregation left the assembly and later Rev. Charles Ferguson apologized for Marayan Krishna's statements.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Normal School Student Struck While Walking With Sister.

Erie, Pa., April 30.—John Peters, 18 years old, of Utica, Vanango county, Pa., a student at the Edinboro state normal school, while walking through the fields near Edinboro lake yesterday with his sister Margaret, 21 years old, a student at the same institution, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

The hair of his head was entirely burned off, but his body bore no marks. His underclothing was destroyed, his shoes torn into shreds and his hat was perforated with several holes. His sister was knocked down by the shock and severely injured.

It was an hour before she was able to reach a farm house, only a quarter mile distant, to summon help for her brother.

MORMONS PLAN MOVEMENT

Hope to Secure Enough States to Defeat Constitutional Amendment.

Kansas City, April 30.—Miss Edith Hughes, of Burton, Kan., who for twelve years, working under the missionary society of the Presbyterian church, has been a missionary among the Mormons in Utah, said last night in an address from the pulpit of the Linwood Presbyterian church in this city:

"The great object for which the Mormon church is striving is political power. A constitutional amendment against polygamy is the only thing feared by the Mormons. They know that they cannot circumvent the national government, and that if polygamy is left to state control they can preach it and practice it ultimately with legislative sanction by the election of 'sane' men to office.

"When they can control twelve states the Mormons can defeat a constitutional amendment. Their plan is to get enough Mormon voters to move to the states which they have marked for control.

"The menace of Mormonism to the country is increased by the fact that the Mormon church is the best organized institution in the world with the exception of the German army."

FEUD BREAKS OUT AGAIN

Thirty-Five Shots Exchanged in Kentucky—One Man Wounded.

Jackson, Ky., April 30.—A fusillade of 35 shots and the wounding of one man marked a renewed outbreak of the feud spirit which has given so much trouble in Breathitt county. "Red" Tom Cockerell, Jake Noble and Tom Barnett besieged Beach Hargis, a relative of former County Judge Hargis, in the house of Harrison Hall.

All the glass in the front of the house was shot out. Barnett was wounded in the wrist, but whether by Harrison Hall or Beach Hargis is unknown.

The outbreak was precipitated by a quarrel between Hargis and Cockrell on the street an hour before the shooting. The affair has created great unrest.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES

100th Anniversary of Laying of Corner Stone of Cathedral

Baltimore, April 30.—Under smiling skies yesterday a procession of ecclesiastics filed out of Calvert hall. First came ranks of sanctuary boys, then the members of the seminary choir, then other seminarians, then students of various institutions of learning, all these in sober black and white, then of the faculty of the Catholic university, in black, touched here and there with varicolored silks, Franciscans in brown habits, white frocked Dominicans, sable clad Augustinians, and Jesuits, bishops and archbishops in purple vestments, each with his attendants, the apostolic delegate and his train bearers and then the cardinal in full pontifical of red, with ermine cape. The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the laying of the corner stone of the Baltimore cathedral had begun.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

There were there the cardinal archbishop of Baltimore, the apostolic delegate, Monsignor Diomede Falconio and almost every bishop and archbishop of the Roman Catholic church, whose see is within the confines of the United States.

The most important event of the solemn pontifical mass, of which the most Rev. J. M. Farley, D. D., archbishop of New York, was the celebrant, was the reading by the Rev. William A. Fletcher, rector of the cathedral, of an autograph letter from the pope.

The Gregorian music was impressive. The sermon was preached by the most Rev. P. J. Ryan, D. D., archbishop of Philadelphia, who spoke on the three great evils of suicide, divorce and communism, which he declared to be increasing.

There was a dinner in the afternoon at St. Mary's seminary and at night the second great event of the day took place —the celebration of some pontifical vespers—which were preceded by the same impressive procession of ecclesiastics as was the mass of the earlier part of the day, except thta the line of march was this time from the cardinal's residence.

The celebrant was the Most Rev. S. G. Messner, D. D., archbishop of Milwaukee. The sermon was preached by the Most Rev. J. J. Glennon, D. D., archbishop of St. Louis, who touched upon the attitude of the church toward Socialism.

At both ceremonies the cathedral was crowded to the doors, notwithstanding the fact that admission was by card only, and it is estimated that, inside and without the building, twenty thousand people heard at least some part of the services.

GOLL IS FOUND GUILTY

Milwaukee Banker Unmoved by the Verdict.

Milwaukee, April 30.—Henry G. Goll, formerly assistant cashier of the First National bank of Milwaukee, was found guilty by a jury in the United States district court on 19 counts out of 34. The counts in the indictments against the defendant on which he was found guilty relate to false entries and the misapplications of funds in the bank. The counts relating to embezzlement and telegrams were thrown out.

The amount of money which Goll was alleged to have misapplied was about $250,000. Mr. Goll was unmoved by the verdict. He was remanded to the custody of the United States marshal.

IS AN OLD STORY NOW

Two More Shocks in 'Frisco —People Not Alarmed.

San Francisco, April 30.—Two slight earthquake shocks at an interval of an hour were felt here early this morning. They were of the same nature as a dozen other shocks that have been felt since the big quake of April 18. No damage was done this morning and there was no alarm.

NOMINATIONS IN KANSAS

Ex-Senator Harris Put Up by Democrats for Governor.

Topeka, Kan., April 26.—The Democratic state convention last night made the following nominations for state officers by acclamation:

Governor, Wm. A. Harris, Lyndon; lieutenant governor, H. P. Farrelly, Chanute; attorney general, David Overmyer, Topeka; secretary of state, Hugh C. Ahlborn, Smith county; superintendent of public instruction, A. B. Carney, Concordia; state auditor, Wm. Bowen, Atchison; state treasurer, Patrick Gorman, Bourbon county; railroad commissioners, Harry McMillan, Ottawa; C. A. Cooper, Rice county; James Humphrey, Geary county; justices of the supreme court, W. S. Glass, Marshall county, and Lorenzo Hawn, Leavenworth, for four years; A. M. Jackson, Cowley county, and D. M. Dale, Sedgwick county, for six years; insurance commissioner, J. W. Murphy, Russell; state printer, W. P. Feeder, Barton county.

Wm. A. Harris, candidate for governor, was formerly United States senator from Kansas. He was a confederate soildier in the civil war and was one of the engineers who built the Union Pacific railroad.

'FRISCO NEEDS EVERYTHING

San Francisco, April 30.—Mayor E. E. Schmitz, in a statement issued today, says:

"San Francisco can use anything in the way of funds, clothing or provisions. Send funds to Hon. James D. Phelan, chairman of the finance committee, all supplies to Major C. A. Devol, Q. M. U. S. A., Presidio wharf, San Francisco."

DON'T NEED THE MONEY

Roosevelt Answers Telegram From Germany.

New York, April 25.—The Staats Zeitung today prints the following telegrams:

"New York, April 24.—Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, Washington:

"Your statement is reported in the German press as declining assistance from foreigners for the San Francisco sufferers. Will you allow us to correct this false impression so that our friends in Germany may be permitted to follow the dictates of their heart and contribute?

"HERMAN RIDDER,
"New York Staats Zeitung."

"Washington, April 24.—Herman Ridder, New York Staats Zeitung, New York City:

"Your kind message to the President is received. The spontaneous contributions of the American people have been ample to meet all requirements and the proffers of aid from all other parts of the world have been so in excess of all needs that, to avoid any discrimination, it was determined best to accept no outside help. The President wishes the German people to understand how deeply we appreciate their hearty sympathy and that we are quite as grateful to them for fraternal and humanitarian motives as we would be did it seem possible to accept their generous aid. ROBERT BACON,
"Acting Secretary."

FOREST FIRES RAGING

Much Damage Done to Timber Interests In Pennsylvania.

Dubois, Pa., April 30.—Destructive forest fires are raging in this section of the state, and already much damage has been done to the timber interests.

At Hallton, Elk county, seven hundred men are fighting the flames in an attempt to save the large timber acreage there. At Rathmel, a small town near here, the flames threatened to destroy many dwellings, but they were controlled after a hard fight. Fires are burning at numerous points along the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg and other railroad lines in this vicinity.

FOUR PRIESTS MUTILATED

Catholics and Mariavits Clash at Lesnos.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, April 25.—Religious frenzy characterized the fighting at Lesnos on April 22, between Catholics and Mariavits, when ten persons were killed and seventy-seven were wounded.

Four priests were terribly mutilated. The men fought like beasts. The antagonists gouged out the eyes of their adversaries.

The Catholics, who were beaten, threaten to arrange a St. Bart

TROOPS OCCUPY PARIS

Precaution Is Taken Against May Day Disturbances.

Paris, May 1.—May 1, the day for which the government made prodigous preparations, finds many quarters of the city presenting the appearance of an armed camp. The forces concentrated under Prefect of Police Lepine are estimated at 50,000 troops, 12,000 police and 8,000 Republican guards, gendarmeries and detectives.

Detachments of troops of all arms took up positions in the main centers at an early hour. The bulk of the military forces had been strictly confined to barracks since midnight and remained under orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice. The troops at midnight began to guard the public sources of water, gas and electric supply. The plan of the authorities was to avoid the use of the military unless such a step was imperative to maintain order. Accordingly the aspect of the city during the early hours was little different from usual, but toward noon the military activity increased.

Cab Traffic Crippled.

The Metropolitan railroad and the omnibuses continued to operate, but cab traffic was crippled, owing to the cabmen's fears. The extensive central markets were deserted, the country folk refusing to risk bringing in provisions. The suburbs, which are guarded by troops, were reported calm.

Strong bodies of troops are posted at the main railroad depots in the city. The Saint Lazare station is surrounded by a squadron of cuirassiers, several companies of infantry and republican guards.

Prior to the opening of the bourse, a regiment of infantry took up a position on the terrace and detachments of cuirassiers occupied the neighboring streets. The bourse opened at the usual hour but business was restricted.

Stores Remain Closed.

The appearance of the sentinels and patrols on the boulevards and streets was an unusual sight. Squads of dragoons passed frequently through the jewelry district, the Rue de la Paix where a number of the stores did not raise their iron shutters. The Place de la Republique is the chief center of the labor animation. The stores in its neighborhood are closed and police patrols were busy keeping the crowds circulating. Many of the strikers wore a cockade bearing an emblem with the words: "Eight hours work with a weekly holiday."

About 3,000 infantry occupied the barracks facing the Place de la Republique and other regiments were stationed in houses adjoining the labor exchange and the headquarters of the confederation of labor. The iron doors and windows of the Prince Eugene barracks are closed.

The labor exchange opened at 9, and the bakers and printers held meetings, the other trades following their example later. All the streets in the neighborhood are guarded by pickets of troops and patrols are keeping up communication with the waiting main bodies of troops.

The arrest of the organizers of the proposed labor demonstration left the movement without contral direction, each trade acting independently.

The numbers of the various trades vary from 1,200 to 7,000. The total number of strikers is variously estimated at about 80,000, but the disorganization following the arrests prevents any unity of action.

First Disturbance.

The first disturbance occurred at 11 o'clock, when the police called on the troops to assist them in keeping the crowds circulating on the Place de la Republique. Two squadrons of cavalry quickly swung into the square, while 150 arrests of disorderly persons were made by the police.

This, however, was not sufficient to break up the crowds on the square. Bodies of strikers chanting the revolutionary hymn attacked the police, using bricks and cobblestones. Reinforcements of police soon arrived. They charged the crowds with drawn revolvers, and the rioters broke and fled.

Cavalrymen Charge Rioters.

A squadron of cavalry charged the manifestants on the Place de la Republique, forcing the rioters towards the St. Martin canal. Dragoons then formed a cordon, cutting off ingress to the square. Fifty additional arrests were made.

Paris, May 1.—Cavalry and infantry detachments have taken up the positions assigned to them throughout Paris and in the outskirts of the city as a precaution against May Day disturbances. Authorities have completed all their arrangements to preserve order.

There are no indications of any excitement in the central districts. In addition to the occupation of the Place De LaBourse by troops early in the day, prior to the opening of the bourse, a battalion of infantry was stationed on the terrace of the building and detachments of cavalry were drawn up at each of its wings. The boulevards, the Place De La Concorde, the Place De L'Etoile and the Place De La Bourse present their normal aspect. Traffic is uninterrupted except in the case of cabs. Workmen are quietly gathering in the Place De La Republique.

Owing to an increase in the excitement on the Place De La Republique, the troops intervened and a hundred arrests were made. The prisoners were immediately taken before magistrates who quickly passed upon the cases and the disturbers of the peace were taken to jail.

Detachments of troops have taken up positions around the Bank of France. The striking printers attempted to march in procession from the Bourse Du Travail (labor headquarters) singing a revolutionary song. They attacked the police, who intervened, and the latter were compelled to draw their revolvers. The procession was then broken up.

A squadron of cuirassiers, with an ambulance, has occupied a part of the Place De L'Etoile facing the Champs Elysee.

Detachments of cavalry are patrolling the thoroughfares in the vicinity of the ministers and the quay D'Osay. A police guard has been stationed at the American embassy.

Many anarchists have been expelled from Paris, including Stephens, Guertzicoff and one woman. M. Levy, secretary of the confederation of labor, and M. Fromentim, the wealthy anarchist, have been arrested. Delegates from all the trades are assembling at the labor headquarters.

THE PLACE DE LA CONCORE, PARIS, WHERE HUNDREDS OF TROOPS ARE STATIONED.

The Place de la Concorde is the natural center, the nucleus of Paris and admittedly the most beautiful square in the world. In the distance is Rue Royale, leading to the Church of the Madeleine. On either side are parts of the old royal palace, now occupied by the minister of marine and other government offices. To the extreme right is the corner of the Garden of the Tuilleries, and to the left the entrance to the Champs Elysee, the most beautiful avenue in the world.

The bridge in the foreground, crossing the Seine, is the Pont de la Concorde, a part of which is built of stones taken from the ruins of the Bastile.

The large, white monument in the center is a huge obelisk called Cleopatra's Needle, brought from Egypt in an especially built ship at enormous expense.

WITTE IS OUT AGAIN

Emperor Said to Have Accepted Resignation.

St. Petersburg, May 1.—A member of Count Witte's family has informed a correspondent that the emperor had accepted Witte's resignation as premier.

The correspondent called last night at the premier's residence in the winter palace. Count Witte was dining out and M. Vouitch, the chief of the chancellery, was suspiciously evasive when questioned regarding the report of the retirement

COUNT WITTE.

of his superior. "I can say nothing," was all he would say. Such a reply in itself may be regarded as partial confirmation of the rumor. Rumors of Count Witte's retirement, coupled with the assertion that the emperor would appoint him president of the council of the empire, have been current since Saturday.

One of the chief points of Count Witte's strength during his long struggle for supremacy was the emperor's firm belief that no financial aid would be given Russia by foreign bankers if the premier retired. With the loan made, Count Witte's enemies instantly set to work to convince Emperor Nicholas that his usefulness was ended and that he could be discarded like an old boot.

M. Kokovsoff, former minister of finance, who has been exceedingly ambitious for the premiership, is likely to succeed him.

FIELD AND SEED DAY.

Members Want Free Distribution Restored to Bill.

Washington, May 1.—This was both a field day and a "seed" day in the house, the major portion of the legislative session being given over to the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill, and incident thereto the free distribution of seeds which the bill does not provide for, but which many members desire to be restored to the bill.

Immediately after the approval of the journal, Mr. Olmsted, of Pennsylvania, presented a resolution of thanks on behalf of the people of the United States to General Horace Porter, late ambassador of France, for his untiring efforts to discover and disinter the body of Admiral John Paul Jones.

ATTACK ON ROCKEFELLER

South Bend Preacher Says He Is a Menace to Society.

South Bend, Ind., April 30.—John D. Rockefeller was flayed publicly and proclaimed a menace to American institutions and society before the congregation of the First Presbyterian church, of which the millionaire Studebaker and Oliver families are members. Rev. Dr. Henry Webb Johnson, the pastor, spoke the words which caused the congregation to gasp. Dr. Johnson said in part: "The old Roman spirit incarnated in Julius Caesar passed to its grave because of selfish love of power. It would have been well if this spirit never had had a revival nor developed within our midst the billionaire who resides near the sea. I leave it to this congregation to determine whether or not any man under our skies could have accumulated such a gigantic sum without being dishonest."

FORMER GOVERNOR DEAD

James E. Boyd Was Only Democrat Ever to Hold Executive Position.

Omaha, Neb., May 1.—Former Governor James E. Boyd died at his residence in this city yesterday afternoon of kidney trouble.

Governor Boyd was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, September 9, 1834. He came to this country in 1844 with his parents, who located in Ohio. In 1856 he came to Nebraska and he has since that time been a prominent figure in the business and political circles of the state. He was the only Democratic governor Nebraska ever had, being elected in 1890.

WOMAN 108 YEARS OLD COMMITS SUICIDE.

Uniontown, Pa., May 1.—Mrs. Mary McKittrick, who recently celebrated her 108th birthday, committed suicide here by cutting her throat with a small knife which she had in her room to trim her nails. Her mind had been deranged for several weeks, but it was not thought she would make an attempt on her life.

DISPERSED BY CAVALRY.

Brest, April 30.—A violent meeting of strikers here resulted in an attempt at a demonstration, but the gathering was dispersed by cavalry.

SURE For a Cure of Varicose Veins, Nervous Weakness, Lost Vitality, or Weakness of the Vital Organs from any cause at any age, there is only one remedy to use—

Beck's Wonder-Worker Tablets

They do not contain poison, and bring Natural Physical Strength, Mental Vigor and Vital Power easier, quicker and cheaper than any other medicine on earth. Price only $1. Send 2-cent stamp for absolute proof of over 60,000 cures in 8 years, together with expose of the schemes of medicine frauds. It may save your life.
GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio.

TORNADO OVER NEBRASKA

Much Damage Is Done in Furnas County.

Oxford, Neb., May 1.—A tornado did much damage in Furnas county last evening.

Only meagre reports have been obtained, but it is known that several houses were wrecked and a number of persons injured, although no fatalities have been reported.

The most seriously injured are:

Bertha Hartman, Mrs. Annie Hartman, Mrs. Rose Drews and Fred Drews.

The storm came from the southwest, and so far as known the first house struck was that of John Reynolds, five miles west of Oxford. This was destroyed, but the inmates escaped serious injury.

The homes of Fred Hartman and of Fred Drews were next demolished, nearly all the occupants being hurt. The homes of Fred Loos and T. J. Cook were wrecked as were two school houses, scores of barns and other farm buildings.

CUBANS GIVE $50,000 TO 'FRISCO SUFFERERS.

Havana, May 1. — The house of representatives unanimously passed the bill appropriating $50,000 for the relief of the sufferers from the San Francisco disaster. The senate passed a bill appropriating $15,000 with which to defray the expenses of a delegation to the approaching Pan-American congress at Rio Janeiro and to establish diplomatic relations with South American countries.

EMPEROR REVIEWS TROOPS

Captured Standards and Other War Material of Russia's Displayed.

Tokio, May 1.—The emperor reviewed 55,000 troops yesterday, of all arms, who had participated in the war with Russia.

One hundred and thirty-nine standards, which had belonged to Russian cavalry and infantry regiments, and a vast display of captured rifles, swords

EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

and other war material bore eloquent testimony to the magnitude of the Japanese victory.

The grand festival of the deification of the spirits of the soldiers and sailors killed during the war will begin today.

BRITISH STEAMER SUNK

Five Persons Drowned off Beachy Head.

New Haufa, Eng., May 1.—The British steamer Blanefield, which sailed from Junin, March 10, for Dover for orders, was sunk off Beachy Head today by the British bark Kate Thomas from Antwerp for Calao. Five persons are reported drowned.

The captain and nine members of the crew were landed here by a pilot boat and it is believed that 14 others were also saved. The cargo of the Blanefield was valued at $250,000.

HIGH RENTS ARE CHARGED

San Francisco to Have a New City Hall at Once.

San Francisco, May 1.—San Francisco is to build a new city hall at once, a temporary structure, but one which will do away with the necessity of paying the high rent rates which the owners of property available for municipal use are inclined to charge. A site which is looked upon favorably is the Lincoln school property, on the corner of Market and Fifth streets.

It is proposed to erect the temporary building of corrugated iron or steel frame, and to have in it all the city offices, as it will be practically fireproof.

NOT OPPOSED TO CANAL

Harriman Makes His First Public Utterance on Question.

Seattle, Wash., May 1.—E. H. Harriman, president of the Union Pacific and allied lines, addressing an audience of Seattle business men last night, denied that he is opposed to the Panama canal, but warned the people against what he termed the "anti-railroad agitation," which is now so pronounced throughout the country. He said that while water transportation should be encouraged, the people must not forget land transportation, which is of greater importance.

E. H. HARRIMAN

This is Harriman's first public utterance on the subject of the Panama canal. He promised the Seattle shippers that the Union Pacific would reach the city as soon as the necessary franchises are granted to enable it to come, adding that construction would be commenced at this end of the line the moment opportunity offered.

3 POLICEMEN ARE KILLED

Stores Closed In Warsaw—May Day Outbreaks Feared.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, May 1.—Three policemen were killed in the streets here during the night, but the threatened May day outbreaks have not materialized up to 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Warsaw is like a city of the dead. The shops and restaurants are closed. No cabs and no street cars are running and no newspapers are being sold. The streets are patrolled by troops, but a heavy rain is falling which is keeping the populace in doors.

VOLCANO GETTING BUSY

Stromboli Is Emitting Smoke and Solid Material.

Messina, Sicily, May 1.—The volcano of Stromboli, after a period of quiet, is resuming activity and is emitting smoke and solid material.

WANTS CONGRESS TO GIVE $2,500,000 MORE.

Washington, May 1.—A resolution was presented to the house by Representative Hearst of New York, appropriating $2,500,000 additional for the California earthquake and fire sufferers.

SOUGHT TO LOWER FLAG

American Warship Sailors and Cuban Police Clash.

Havana, May 1.—Louis Schmidt, a sailor from Newark, N. J., was seriously wounded by a pistol shot in the right breast and another sailor was slightly wounded Sunday evening at Guantanamo in a row between sailors from American warships and Cuban police.

Thirty sailors, who were ashore enjoying a lark, attempted to lower the flag over the Cuban club, when the police interfered and citizens joined in the disturbance. Several shots were fired from guns or revolvers. One policeman is reported to have been seriously wounded. Several of the sailors were arrested.

MINISTRY RECONSTRUCTED

Changes Made in the Tasmanian Cabinet.

Hobart, Tasmania, May 1.—The Tasmanian ministry has been reconstructed as follows:

J. W. Evans, the former premier, premier.

Mr. Urquhart, treasurer.

Mr. Probisting, attorney-general.

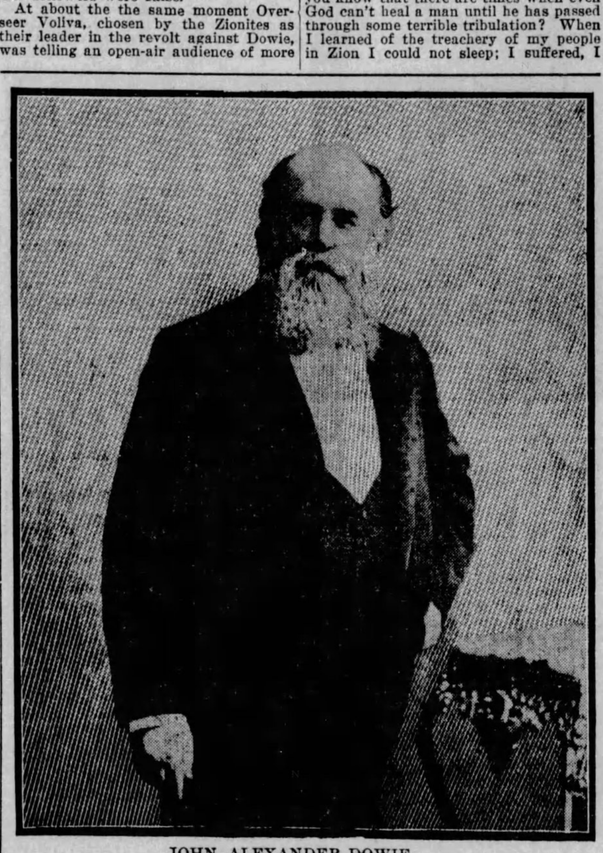
A. Kean (former minister of lands and works), minister of lands and works.

AN AUDIENCE OF 1,500

Heard First Apostle Denounce Accusers—5,000 Listened to Voliva.

Chicago, April 30.—Garbed in his gorgeous new apostolic robe of white and purple silk, elaborately hand-embroidered with oriental lillies of the valley, John Alexander Dowie was borne upon the platform of Shiloh Tabernacle in Zion City yesterday afternoon by two big negro attendants. There, seated behind the costly gilded altar which Dowie calls his "altar of incense" and which Overseer Voliva has nicknamed the "altar of nonsense," the "first apostle" in his opening prayer dramatically raised his right arm, and, in the presence of 1,500 persons' solemnly declared that all the accusations made against him by his former followers were false.

At about the the same moment Overseer Voliva, chosen by the Zionites as their leader in the revolt against Dowie, was telling an open-air audience of more



JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE.

than 5,000 that the robes which Dowie publicly donned for the first time had cost approximately $1,200, that they had not been paid for and that they served simply as another evidence of Dowie's lavishness and love of display.

Wife Wept Silently.

Mrs. Jane Dowie and Gladstone Dowie attended the afternoon meeting. Mrs. Dowie sat in a specially provided wicker chair in the open space to the east of the platform, and her son, with a yellow tulip in the lapel of his frock coat, sat well back in the audience.

Desite their presence Dowie, in broken tones, with dramatic accompaniment of gestures, referred to their repudiation of him, declaring they had been tricked by Voliva. While his women adherents in the front rows gave voice to sympathetic utterances on behalf of Dowie, his wife bowed her face in her hand and wept silently. Dowie had gone through practically the same utterances at the morning service, when the members of his family were absent.

On both occasions he took for his text the chapters from Matthew relating to the betrayal and crucifixion of Christ, and repeatedly likened his own position to the divine sacrifice. Frequently he would raise his voice to its highest pitch and cry out in startling tones:

"My God, my God. why hast Thou forsaken me?"

Tricked by Voliva.

He likened the bitter cup of death drunk by Christ to the blow that had come to him when he learned of the declarations of his wife and son.

"The dying Christ," he said, "could see no God, no Father. There was space, there was nothing but darkness. Don't you know that there are times when even God can't heal a man until he has passed through some terrible tribulation? When I learned of the treachery of my people in Zion I could not sleep; I suffered, I wept, and I could see nothing but darkness until by wife denounced me and my son repudiated me. I drank that bitter cup to the dregs, and that night I slept.

"That sorrow has nearly killed me—the base treachery and lying in my own household. That's the hardest of all."

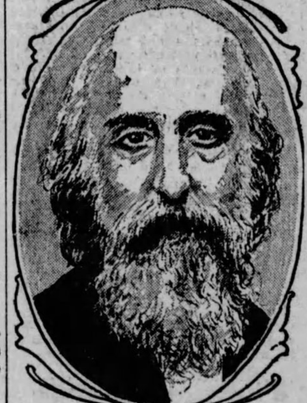
Dowie beat his breast tragically, and the women nearest him in the audience cried, "Yes, yes," and "Shame" as they turned their glances toward Mrs. Dowie.

"They were tricked by Voliva," Dowie shouted, "and, now that he is through with them, he has thrust them aside and declares that all the Dowie family must be swept out of Zion."

AMERICAN IDEALS HIGH

Dr. Abbott Thinks That the Trend Is Upward.

New York, April 30.—Discussing American standards and practices in an interview Dr. Lyman Abbott admitted that there were phases of activity that deserved criticism, but maintained that ideals were higher than at any time in the history of the nation and that lapses in the pursuit of them were comparatively rare, both among individuals and



DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

in the government.

"There are," said Dr. Abbott, "all sorts of business methods, as there are all sorts of homes and dress and scholarships. The great majority of business men in America are inspired by principles of genuine integrity. The frauds and depredations and violations are exceptional traits and, compared with the great volume of business done in America, are very exceptional. The enterprise and ambition of Americans lead at times to methods that are not honest and sometimes to methods that are flagrantly dishonest. Moreover, competition easily passes from the legitimate to the illegitimate and becomes war.

"To these two causes, then, the spirit of war and unrestrained competition, are due most of the dishonest methods exhibited in American business circles."

FREAKS OF THE LIGHTNING

Tore Up Floor, Melted a Lamp, Ruined a Shoe, Left Boy Safe.

Tiffin, O., May 1.—The dwelling of John Aulger, in the northern part of this city, was struck by lighting during a heavy storm just before midnight and quite badly damaged by the bolt. The lightning played some queer pranks. It tore up the floor around the bed in which young Aulger was sleeping, melted a metal lamp on his table and though his bed was covered with bricks and splinters he was not injured. One of Mr. Aulger's shoes was torn to shreds while its mate setting beside it was not hurt. Mrs. Aulger was not injured but collapsed shortly afterward on account of the excitement.

Washington.—President Roosevelt has called upon the war and navy departments to report the names of the officers and enlisted men of the marine corps and army who displayed special gallantry in checking the San Francisco fire by the use of dynamite; this with a view to their reward and commendation.

WILL ASK FOR REDRESS

Lieutenant Smith Told to Keep His Men Out of the Town—Quiet Now Prevails.

Mt. Carmel, Pa., May 1.—Absolute quiet prevails here this morning following the shooting of a number of foreign United Mine Workers by a detachment of a state constabulary yesterday. None of the victims are dead, but four are thought to be fatally injured.

Lieutenant Smith and his troopers are at the Sayre colliery and Sheriff Joseph Shapless telephoned the lieutenant from Shamokin early today not to enter here with his men, as their appearance would likely cause another outbreak.

Burgess Penman and his subordinates patrol the streets, and the foreigners, who are keeping within their homes, promise the burgess as well as their mine leaders to keep away from the troopers even if they should enter the borough.

The sheriff is confident there will be no further trouble. He denies that he ordered the troopers to keep on firing during the second fight until the streets were cleared of foreigners. He stated that he was doing his duty according to law, and would, if more serious rioting occurred, lose no time in asking Governor Pennypacker to send state guardsmen here.

Lieutenant Smith says he, too, will follow strictly the line of duty. He maintains that his men were not responsible for the starting of the fight, and that he could not stand by and see his tropers battered with bricks and clubs. Sheriff Sharpless is indignant at the Lehigh Valley Coal company for what he states is "the high-handed manner in which they attempted to place the state constabulary at work to guard their Sayre colliery workmen."

Sheriff Is Criticised.

The sheriff alleges that when he was first notified to appear at the mine with deputies there was no necessity for it, and finally when he appeared here he had no success in swearing in men, as no one would take the oath. Feeling there would be no serious conflict, the sheriff did not compel citizens to become deputies. He said that if he had anticipated any trouble he would have called for state guardsmen, as their appearance would not have been so objectionable to the miners, especially in the foreign element. He was asked repeatedly by Lieutenant Smith to swear in the troopers as deputies, but he refused.

How long Lieutenant Smith's command will remain at the colliery is unknown. President John Fahey and other union leaders of the Ninth district here last night held an extended conference and bitterly criticised the action of the lieutenant and his men in shooting the people. The mine leaders will leave nothing undone to try and place the lieutenant and some of his men in jail. Following the return to camp of Lieutenant Smith's command, following the two battles, three of his men who had been badly clubbed about the body became seriously ill and were removed to the Pottsville hospital.

JUDGE PROTECTS FISH.

Tiffin, O., May 1.—Raymond Hoffman and Roy Cook, boys who have been catching fish in the Sandusky river in seines, were arraigned yesterday before Judge George E. Schroth, who dismissed them after giving them a lecture. Judge Schroth is an ardent disciple of Izaak Walton and when the game warden neglected to enforce the game laws decided to call the violators before him and see if a warning would not have some effect.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, April 28.—Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate that trade is progressing favorably under the stimulus of more settled weather, and manufacturing plants are busily occupied. Boston reports that cotton goods at first hands are firm, inquiries increasing, and duplicate orders for woolens are more numerous, but warmer weather is needed to bring out general retail distribution. Wood is quiet at Philadelphia, because of depleted stocks rather than indifferent demand, textile plants being well engaged and clothing manufacturers report a good spring season. Trade improves at Pittsburg, and collections are a little more prompt, except in the mining sections. Manufacturing and jobbing lines at Baltimore continue active, but money is very firm and collections are slow.

Failures this week number 215 in the United States, against 204 last year; and 20 in Canada, compared with 15 a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 1.—Closing—The easy manner in which the offerings in wheat for May delivery were disposed of worked a decided improvement in the trend of wheat prices. The demand gained momentum as the hour passed, while prices worked fractionally higher. The sentiment in the pits, despite the fine condition of the incoming crop, was bullish. Offerings subsequently fell away. Cables contributed their share of strength. Receipts were about the usual size.

Closing was strong. Cash was ½c higher. May followed, scoring a similar advance. July was up ½c to ¼c. Chicago reported 2½ millions offered on contract today, which it was theorized cleaned the market. Minneapolis was firm on the spot demand. Exports were placed at 120,000 bushels. Estimates were one car.

Primary wheat receipts were 360,000 bushels, against 251,000 a week ago and 205,000 a year ago; shipments were 363,000 bushels, against 303,000 and 457,000.

There were few, if any, changes in the prices of corn. Demand was active, while offerings were slow and intermittent. Cables helped the market. Receipts were moderate. No corn was offered in Chicago on delivery today. Closing was strong, with prices ½c up in the cash, May and September, to ¼c up in the July. Exports were 47,000 bushels. Estimates were 106 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 596,000 bushels, against 396,000 a week ago and 170,000 a year ago; shipments were 428,000 bushels, against 413,00 and 43,000.

Oats had a firmer tone. The demand was better than the selling, while offerings were slow. Receipts were fair. Closing was firm. Exports were 497,000 bushels. Estimates were 101 cars. Deliveries in Chicago for May were close to four million bushels.

Clover seeds were firm. Demand was moderate. Receipts were fair. Shipments were active. Closing was steady. Estimates were light.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	—Close— May1.	Apr.30.
Cash	89	89	89	89	88½
May	87¾	87¾	87¼	87¾	87¼
July	81	81¼	81	81	80⅝
Sept..	79⅞	80¼	79⅞	80¼	79⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	51½	51
May	*48¼	48¾	48¼	48¾	48¼
July	47¾	48	47¾	48	47¾
Sept	48	48½	48	48½	48
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	35¼	35
May	34½	34¼	34¼	34¼	34¼
July	32⅜	32⅜	32⅜	32⅜	32⅝
Sept.	30¼	30½	30½	30½	30¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.35	6.35	6.35	6.35	6.35
Oct.	6.00	6.00	6.00	6.00	5.97
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	66½	66½
No. 3	....	....	....	62½	62½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.52½	1.52½
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.25	8.25

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	87	88⅝	86⅞	88½	87
July	85¼	85⅝	85¼	85½	85⅝
Corn—					
May	55¾	55¾	55¾	55¾	55¾
Juyl	53⅝	53⅝	53⅜	....	53⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	79½	79⅝	79½	79⅝	79⅜
July	77⅞	78	77¾	77⅞	77¾
Sept..	....	....	....	76¾	76⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	76	75
July	....	....	....	78½	78¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	79½	78½
July	....	....	....	80¼	79½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	78⅞	79½	78⅝	78¾	78⅝
July	79¼	79½	79¼	79¼	79
Sept.	78	78¼	77¾	78	77¾
Corn—					
May	47	47¼	46⅞	47¼	46⅞
July	46¾	46½	46¼	46½	46¼
Sept.	46⅝	46⅞	46⅝	46⅞	46½
Oats—					
May	32⅜	32⅝	32⅜	32⅝	32½
July	31¼	31¼	31½	31¼	31¼
Sept.	28¾	29⅜	29¼	29¼	29¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	15.55	15.62	15.55	15.55	15.60
July	15.90	15.92	15.85	15.85	15.90
Sept	....	....	....	15.35	....
Lard—					
May	8.60	8.67	8.60	8.60	8.60
July	8.77	8.80	8.75	8.75	8.75
Sept	8.92	8.92	8.87	8.87	8.87
Ribs—					
May	8.47	8.52	8.47	8.45	8.50
July	8.67	8.72	8.67	8.67	8.50
Sept	8.75	8.80	8.75	8.75	8.75

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 1.—(Wall Street.)—The advance in prices of stocks in progress yesterday was continued in the opening dealings in the stock market today. Changes in the majority of active speculative leaders were narrow, but in some of the specialties there were wide rebounds. International Pump jumped 5½ points, Pacific Coast 2, the second pfd. 5½, Anaconda 3 and Sloss-Sheffield Steel 2½. Northern Pacific rose 1½, Great Northern pfd. about a point and Louisville & Nashville, Denver & Rio Grande and Consolidated Gas large fractions.

Stocks had a moderate setback after the opening and then fluctuated uncertainly. Reading and Brooklyn Transit were bought heavily, and showed considerable strength, but the rise in the other leaders was slight. Pullman rose 7¼, Pacific Coast 5⅝, Atlantic Coast Line 1½, Reading and United States Rubber 1¼, and Delaware & Hudson and Brooklyn Transit 1. While the market was selling off Consolidated Gas was driven 1⅝ below yesterday, and Great Northern pfd. 1⅝, but they made partial recoveries on the rally.

The demand became insignificant at the higher level and prices sagged. Colorado Fuel fell 2 below last night, Smelting 2⅜, Hocking Valley and Northern Pacific 1½, St. Paul and Northwestern 2 and U. S. Steel, Union Pacific, Atchison and Kansas & Texas 1 to 1¼. There were advances in Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie of 1½, the pfd. 3, Lackawanna 5, American Pneumatic Service pfd. 2, and Denver & Rio Grand pfd., Wisconsin Central pfd., American Ice and International Paper pfd. 1 to 1¼. Bonds were heavy at noon.

Large selling orders were distributed throughout the market and the trading was very animated, with the bulk of the pressure centering on the western stocks. Reading and Consolidated Gas. Practically all stocks declined a point or more and the losses ran well beyond that in the leaders. Great Northern pfd. slumped 6, Northern Pacific 5, Anaconda 4, Northwestern and Consolidated Gas 3, Smelting 2¾, Virginia Iron 2½, and Union Pacific, Reading and Canadian Pacific 1⅝ to 1¾. Central Railroad of New Jersey improved 2½.

Live Stock.

Hog market was steady. Receipts were light. Demand, although entirely local, was sufficient to prevent any decline. Trading was active. A good clearance was made early. Close was steady.

Receipts of cattle were moderate. Prices were unchanged, though trading was rather slow. Sheep and lambs were firm. Good veals were 25c.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.65; good mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs., Yorkers, $6.80@6.65; bulk of sales, $6.65; pigs, $6.35@6.50; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.75.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,100 lbs. and up, $4.50@6.25; fair to choice steers, $4.00@4.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.00; choice veals, $6.25@6.50; fair to common, $4.50@5.50.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Chicago, May 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000; market steady; beeves, $4.00@6.10; cows and heifers, $1.75@6.10; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.80; Texans, $3.90@4.70; calves, $4.00@6.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; market weak to 5c lower; estimated for tomorrow, 26,000; mixed and butchers', $6.30@6.25½; good heavy, $6.45@6.52½; rough heavy, $6.30@6.35; light, $6.20@6.47½; pigs, $5.75@6.20; bulk of sales, $6.40@6.47½.

Sheep—Receipts, 16,000; market strong; sheep, $3.85@5.75; lambs, $4.75@7.50.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, May 1.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Six loads hogs; heavy, mediums, heavy Yorkers, $6.50; light Yorkers, $6.60@6.65; pigs, $6.50@6.60.

Sheep, $4.50@5.40.

Lambs, $5.00@6.50.

Calves, $5.00@6.50.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, May 1.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hog receipts twenty cars; market steady; mediums, Yorkers, $6.70; pigs, $6.50; closing steady. Calves, sheep, lambs, cattle steady.

Union Stock Yards, East Buffalo, May 1.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle, five cars; steady. Hogs, 10 cars; strong; all grades, $6.80@6.85. Sheep, 10 cars; steady; best clipped lambs, $8.50; best clipped wether sheep, $5.50@5.75; mixed clipped sheep, $5.00@5.25; good clipped ewes, $5.50; culls clipped, $2.50@3.50; calves, $4.75@6.50.

Cotton.

New York, May 1.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 2@5 points and worked up to a net gain of 4@8 points on covering of nearby shorts and bull support, which was encouraged by steady cables, expectations that the weekly weather report at midday would indicate too little rain in the eastern belt and continued firm spot markets. There was considerable realizing at the advance, however, and the market eased off in the middle of the morning with the new crop months relatively easy under southern selling through wire houses. Prices shortly after 11 o'clock were 2@4 points higher on near months, but unchanged to 2 points lower on later positions. Trading was not more than moderately active.

The market at noon was very quiet with near months about 3 points higher while the new crop was unchanged to 1 point net lower. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 11.75; middling gulf, 12.00. Estimated receipts at the ports today 10,000 bales against 18,484 last week and 42,098 last year. For the week 75,000 bales against 84,482 last week and 173,338 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 1,569 bales, against 5,305 last year, and at Houston 2,023 bales against 5,907 last year.

Cotton futures opened steady; May, 11.20; July 11.01; August, 10.88; September, 10.56; October, 10.49; December, 10.50; January, 10.55; February, 10.58 bid.

Wool.

Boston, May 1.—The wool market is quiet and firm. Most of the manufacturers have substantial supplies, and the chief buying is from mills who are purchasing small quantities of raw material. Fleece wools are scarce and dull. Ohio and Pennsylvania fine unwashed is selling at 25@25½c. Quarterblood is firm at 32c. It is reported that some XX has been transferred at about 34½c. Some fine unwashed Michigan fleeces have sold at 24@24½c. About everything else has been cleaned.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	61¾	61¾	58¾	59¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	133½	133½	130	130¾
Atchison	89¾	89¾	86¾	86¾
Atchison pfd	100½	100½	100¾	100¾
Am. Car & F. Co	39½	39¾	37¾	37½
Anaconda	255	256	240½	240½
Am. Smelters	149	149½	144	144¾
Am. Woolen Co	37¼	37¼	35	35
Allis-Chal. pfd	56¼	57	56	57
Am. Fy. com	10½	10½	10¼	10½
Am. Fy. pfd	43	43	43	43
Balt. & Ohio	107⅞	107⅞	106⅜	106⅝
B'lyn R. Trans	77½	78⅝	74¼	74⅞
Chicago & G. W	19¼	19⅜	18⅝	18⅝
Canadian Pac	159⅜	159⅜	157¼	157¼
Clover Leaf pfd	51½	51½	50¼	50½
Colorad Fuel	48½	48½	43¾	44¾
Ches. & Ohio	56¼	56¼	54¾	54½
Cast Iron Pipe	46¼	46⅜	45	45
Del. & Hudson	196	197	193	193
Distillers Sec.	54⅞	55	53	53
Erie com.	41	41¼	39⅞	39⅝
Erie 1st pfd.	77½	77½	75½	75½
Erie 2nd pfd.	64⅜	64⅞	63⅜	64¼
Ill. Central	169¼	169½	167	167
K. C. Sou. com.	25½	25½	23⅝	23⅝
Louis. & Nash.	144⅛	144⅜	140⅝	141
Manhattan	152	153	152	152
Mex. Central	20¼